The Post

Sunday Special

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MORE BRITISH GAINS

NEW GAINS NORTH OF PASSCHENDAELE.

GROUND WON NOW SECURELY CONSOLIDATED.

SUCCESSFUL RAIDS BY HIGHLAND TROOPS.

Douglas Haig reports last night that ground gained in the neighbourhood of Passchendaele on the previous night has been consolidated. Detachments from Highland battalions were engaged in this operation.

Highland troops yesterday morning carried out a successful raid south of the Scarpe River.

Further advances in Palestine are reported by General Allenby, who states Yeomanry took a ridge position at the gallop, capturing 360 prisoners.

East African campaign seems to be speeding to a close. Since November the British troops have accounted for over 1500 enemy troops.

Italian situation is improving. To-night's report from Rome says heavy German attacks were repulsed and 900 prisoners taken.

Naval action took place yesterday in the Bight of Heligoland, when a British light force engaged a German force, which retired at high speed.

HIGHLAND TROOPS' SUCCESSFUL RAID.

(FROM FIELD-MARSHAL SIR DOUGLAS HAIG.)

British Headquarters, Saturday Night.

During the day the ground captured by us last night north north-west of Passchendaele has been consolidated.

Hostile artillery has shown considerable activity east and north- of Ypres.

Highland troops carried out a successful raid this morning south Scarpe River.

NEW BRITISH ATTACK MADE WITHOUT BOMBARDMENT.

(FROM PRESS ASSOCIATION SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

With the British Army, France, Saturday Night.

Throughout the week the artillery has been very active during the earlier days, it was evident that the Germans were going up to a serious effort to recover some of the lost positions from which we have direct observation over all the north of Belgium.

The attack, however, never developed. Men in our front lines say they have never known anything finer or more annihilating than our barrage, and under it the German counter-assembling simply melted away.

Only a few of our men, even in the most advanced posts, had an opportunity to fire a shot from their rifles.

The great German effort had failed before it had begun. Exhausted or discouraged by failure, the enemy has made no further effort to attack, though it would be premature to assume that he has yet finally committed himself to the loss of ground which Hindenburg ordered must be won at any cost.

The New British Attack.

The artillery fire, while less terrific than during the early part of the week, has continued heavy both on the ridge itself and the whole neighbouring area. Not during the night, however, was there any infantry operation on either side. Then suddenly. It was a small thrust on a front along the western slope of the ridge as a surprise, without previous bombardment, and was so successful that, as our prisoners show, we caught a relief in progress, the 199th Division being in process of coming in to relieve the 40th Division, which had suffered heavily in the last operation.

Our sudden stab was quite unexpected. Fumbling their way through mud and shell-holes, Lancs and Berks troops, in conjunction with a Highland battalion, fell on certain fortified farm positions and clusters of concrete blockhouses in the dark.

There was a sharp, confused fighting at one or two points, but the resistance was not formidable. A score or two prisoners have come back to the cages, and, according to the last accounts, we are well established in the new positions. Though the condition of the ground makes any considerable advance elsewhere than on the actual summit of the ridge practically impossible, the balance for the week is handsomely in our favour.

On the Western front aerial activity increases constantly. Never has this increase been more noticeable than during the past week, when, though the weather in the early part was very stormy, and since then has often been thick, air fighting, raiding, and long distance bombing have been ceaseless.

Every day brings fresh evidence of losses, which the enemy units suffer from being attacked by our aeroplanes while on the march coming into line, and of casualties inflicted in trenches by machine guns overhead.

In Upper Alsace an attempted enemy attack on our trenches to the north-west of Altkirch was completely stopped by our fire.—French Night Official Report.

NEW ADVANCE IN PALESTINE.

YEOMANRY ATTACK RIDGE AT GALLOP.

AUSTRALIANS TAKE MANY PRISONERS.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

General Allenby reports that on the 16th there were minor advances in certain sectors of our front.

Our Yeomanry, who on the 15th took the Abu Shusheh Ridge, five miles south-east of Ramleh, captured 360 prisoners and one gun.

They carried the Turkish position at the gallop, and 431 Turks were counted on the ground.

The Australians, in taking El Tine, captured large numbers of prisoners, one gun, three aeroplanes, and considerable quantities of ammunition and stores.

On the 15th one hostile aeroplane was brought down.

The Turks are reported to be endeavouring to prepare an entrenched position north of Jaffa, roughly parallel to the River Auja.

ANZACS' BIG BOOTY.

Cairo (Received Saturday Night).

The South Midlanders have made another brilliant charge, capturing, in spite of desperate resistance at Abushushed, east of Naaneh, 360 prisoners and one gun, and killing over four hundred Turks.

The Anzacs occupied Ramleh and Lydda, capturing three hundred prisoners and four machine-guns.

The Australians obtained very large booty at El Tine, comprising quantities of ammunition, including 2500 shells, 200 cases of explosives, one gun, three aeroplanes, a number of motor lorries, and considerable stores.

KERENSKY FLEES.

HIS STAFF ARRESTED.

MAXIMALIST TRIUMPH APPARENTLY COMPLETE

Petrograd, Friday (Received Sunday Morning.)

The Maximalists troops have occupied Gatchina.

Kerensky's staff has been arrested, and Kerensky has fled. Orders have been circulated by wireless for his arrest.

The Maximalist Council of Commissioners has proclaimed the right of the different peoples of Russia to decide for themselves their form of Government, including separation and the formation of independent states.

The Maximalists insist on the inclusion of Lenin and Trotzky in any composite Socialist Government, and on a majority of portfolios, including Foreign, Interior, and Labour.

EX-FOREIGN MINISTER AND ALLIES' TREATIES.

Petrograd (Received Sunday Morning).

The Maximalist Commission have closed the Russo-Swedish frontiers at Tornea, and no one is allowed to pass without the special authorisation of the Military Revolutionary Committee.

Hostilities have ceased at Moscow. Terms have been signed there by which the so-called White Guard surrenders its arms, and the Committee of Public Safety is dissolved.

The Maximalist conditions for consenting to a composite Social Government include their control of the troops in the Petrograd and Moscow districts, and the systematic arming of the workmen throughout Russia.

The Minister of War, General Verkhovsky, declines to join a Cabinet in which are Maximalists. M. Nevatoff, the ex-Foreign Minister, is in concealment after arranging for the security of copies of the treaties with the Allies.

The Maximalists have ordered his arrest and the recovery of the documents.

It is reported that troops amounting to an army corps, under the orders of the Army Committees, have reached Luga en route for Petrograd to end the civil war and the dictatorship of the Maximalists. The Ukraine Assembly has declared the independence of Ukraine. It is stated that Kerensky's Cossacks only numbered three hundred.

Gatchina, reported captured by the Lenin troops, is twenty-five miles from Petrograd, and has been Kerensky's headquarters since his flight from Petrograd. A message early this week reports his arrest at Gatchina, in which neighbourhood were located troops favourable to the Kerensky Government.

NAVAL BATTLE IN BIGHT.

VIOLENT CANNONADE OFF DANISH COAST.

GREAT EXPLOSION REPORTED DURING ACTION.

London, Saturday.

The Admiralty announces that our light forces operating in the Heligoland Bight have been engaged with enemy light forces this morning.

Our vessels engaged enemy light cruisers, and the latter retired at high speed, with our vessels in chase.

Copenhagen, Saturday Night.

It is reported from Manoe, a little island to the south of Esbjerg (near the Danish-German frontier), that a sea fight took place in the North Sea early this morning between 8.30 and 10 o'clock.

The most violent cannonade was heard from the North Sea several miles off Manoe.

Between the interval of firing great explosions were heard.

Several warships were observed on the horizon.—(Exchange.)

ALLENBY'S GREAT CAPTURE OF TURKISH MUNITIONS.

(FROM PRESS ASSOCIATION SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

Palestine, November 15 (Received Saturday Night).

Our infantry is consolidating the ground on the other side of the Wady Surar, while the cavalry has advanced upon Ramleh, which is probably occupied now, and other patrols pushed eastward as far as Abushusheh, which is close to the site of Gezar, the old Royal city of Canaan.

Here we were attacked with some vigour by the Turks, who were repulsed with loss.

Following the line of the Turkish retreat, one was struck, first, by the tremendous distance which had been covered, and next by the grit shown by the enemy in his attempts to check our pursuit.

Every two or three miles there are evidences of the struggle in the shape of a row of shallow rifle pits, hundreds of used and unused cartridges, often parts of broken rifles and bayonets, and parts of equipment.

As one gets further north these tell-tale marks increase.

British Gunners' Fine Work.

There are more villages here, and the Turks would conceal a machine-gun in a cactus hedge and hang on until nearly surrounded or knocked out by our shelling.

The enemy's artillery fire, now that he is away from the registered targets, is distinctly poor, but friend and foe alike testify to the marvellous work of our gunners.

On all these ridges north of the Wady Sukarder our fire was as deadly as it was accurate, because the enemy had not the protection afforded by deep trenches. Shallow pits are no use against well-directed shrapnel, and the Turks had to pay the price of temerity.

Although we bury dead bodies as quickly as possible, yet a considerable number still lie in these elevated situations with thousands of rounds of small arms ammunition.

Turks' Stupendous Loss in Material.

Indeed, the Turkish losses in material are stupendous. Wherever we go we see piles of boxes with gun or small ammunition, while innumerable quantities were destroyed by fire by the enemy.

At the Junction Station we found three Albatross machines and a quantity of rolling stock.

At Eltina Station, where the line to Gaza branches off, there are also immense supplies, including 10,500,000 rounds of cartridges.

At this place the previous morning about a thousand Turkish stragglers were busy looting the stores. They remained just too long, and an armoured motor car got among them. The survivors did not bolt. They hid and were taken prisoners when the infantry presently arrived on the scene.

Demoralised by Our Air Raids.

In bombing operations our aircraft also wrought great damage behind the Turkish lines.

Near Arak-el-Menshive it is stated by prisoners that the drivers of all carts bolted, and had to be chased by cavalry and brought back to duty.

All the roads leading northward are almost lined by carcases of dead horses, buffalos, and bullocks, but our cattle have also suffered from the great heat. One lot was once only twice watered in a hundred hours, and covered over fifty miles of hard country. The animals frequently go thirty to forty hours without drink. It is a marvel how they have stood it. Now they have reached the region where water is slightly more plentiful. The Wady Rubin is actually flowing surface water. The rains are already practically a month overdue, and cannot, it is hoped, hold off much longer.

Captured Officer's Confession.

An officer prisoner belonging to the Turkish artillery, who spoke a little English, told some of our men that he left Jerusalem two nights ago. He said—"They're all waiting with open arms to receive you. Everybody is tired of Enver and the Germans."

CAVALRY ENTER LYDDA.

Palestine, November, 16.

The cavalry entered Ramleh and Lydda yesterday evening. The former has been an important centre of the Turkish defence, and, therefore, probably yielded important prizes.

Both places have innumerable historical associations. Lydda, notably, being "reputed to be the birth and burial place of the patron Saint of England—St George."

An old Church dating from the twelfth century still exists there with the crypt called St George's tomb.

Ramleh contains many relics of the crusaders, especially a fine Church long since converted into a mosque, but in excellent preservation.

The country around both places is a veritable oasis of fertility, and extensively cultivated.

The last report from the extreme left states that the cavalry are within four miles of Jaffa.

The railway to Jaffa was pulled up some time ago by the Turks, and partly used in the construction of a strategic railway northward to Rayak from Ramleh.

The total number of prisoners up to yesterday is 9000.

TURKS DEMORALISED BY BRITISH ADVANCE.

Geneva, Saturday.

The Geneva Tribuna learns from Constantinople that the British victories in Palestine have caused enormous emotion throughout Turkey.

The popular indignation seems likely to bring about the fall of Enver Pasha and the Young Turks Cabinet.

An idea of the way the Turkish people are being deceived is contained in the following Turkish official communique received at Amsterdam on Saturday night:—Sinai Front.—In the coastal sector we completely repulsed five enemy attacks, inflicting very serious losses. No event of importance has taken place on the other fronts.

GERMAN ONRUSH CHECK.

COSTLY EFFORTS TO FORCE THE PIAVE.

ITALIANS TAKE 900 PRISONERS.

London, Saturday Night.

The news from the Italian front to-night continues the note of confidence that has marked the Italian communiques these past few days.

The stubborn defence being made by the Italian forces is pointedly referred to in to-day's Berlin report. The Italian report, which, by the way, claims some 900 German prisoners, refers to the stubborn and effective defence and admirable elan in counter-attack of the men.

It is confirmed by to-night's reports that the Germans are continuing their hammer-blows in the region of the headwaters of the Piave, and that these are being effectively checked by the Italian forces.

GERMANS HELD AT THE PIAVE.

Italians Capture Forces That Cross River.

Rome, Saturday Night.

From the Asiago Plateau to the sea the enemy without considering losses renewed his attacks on our mountain positions, and his attempts on the plain to force the line of the Piave.

Our troops, with as much stubbornness, put up an effective defence, opposing the enemy, numerically stronger, and counter-attacking him with admirable elan.

The enemy, at dawn on Friday, forced the passage of the River Piave under the protection of most violent artillery fire, his troops crossing to the right bank at Folina and Fagare.

The troops at the former place were destroyed by our artillery and by a sudden attack, the survivors, more than 300 men with ten officers, were made prisoners.

The troops by far in greater numbers who had crossed at Fagare were heavily attacked by us, and at the end of the day many enemy dead remained on the ground. About 600 men and 20 officers were brought back prisoners, and the rest, driven up to the embankment of the river, were shelled by our artillery, who hindered their return to the other bank.

At the Zenzon loop the enemy is being closed up in a zone more and more restricted.

On the lower reaches of the Piave the Royal Navy, with aircraft, floating and ground batteries, and light forces, is effectively contributing to the defence.—Italian Official Report.

A VITAL SECTOR.

London, Saturday Night.

The vital sector of the seventy-mile front on which the Italians are standing is that of the Bretna Valley, guarded by Mount Sisemol on the west and Mount Grappa on the east.

A victory for the enemy here would turn the Piave line, uncovering Venice and the cities of the plain.

The Italian retirement of the past few days from the salient which they had held in front of this sector has straightened the front, and the trial of strength is now imminent.

It is hardly likely that there has been time for Allied reinforcements to be brought up in any strength, but there are signs of an improvement in the Italian fighting spirit, and good opinion in this country recognises that the enemy has a stiff task before him.

The presence of the Prince of Wales with the British troops has aroused much interest.

THE FLIGHT FROM VENICE

Removing Art Treasures from Enemy's Reach.

London, Saturday Night.

The following is the second section of a message from the Press Association Special Correspondent at the Italian Headquarters, and was despatched on November 16 at 5.40 p.m. The first section has not yet been received:—

The message relates to the evacuation of Venice by the civil population.

The Knights of Malta brought one of their hospital trains to transport the old and infirm to Genoa. Others have gone to Milan, Cologna, Florence, Rome, and even further south.

More difficult still was the removal of guns, munitions, and anti-aircraft guns and arsenal stores, besides the last art treasures which had not yet followed those transferred from Venice at the beginning of the war.

It would take too long to enumerate the melancholy list of bronzes and marbles, mosaics and ironwork now going into exile, which for centuries have been the pride and joy of the City in the Sea, and the admiration of the civilised world.

Among the art treasures sent to Rome to be preserved in Michael Angelo's great museum in the Baths of Diocletian are the famous horses of gilded bronze which stood over the principal portal of St Mark. Each one is five feet high, and weighs over four tons. What Ruskin called the most glorious work of sculpture existing in the world, the equestrian statue of Bartolomeo Colleoni, has also been sent to the same refuge.

ITALIANS READY FOR ANY SACRIFICE.

Rome, Saturday.

The feeling of grim determination, unyielding confidence, and willingness for the most extreme sacrifice animating the whole nation, and especially the inhabitants of the territories occupied or threatened by the enemy, is well illustrated in a letter written to a friend, without any idea of publication, by Signor Preyzotti, Crown Prosecutor of Udine, saying—

"We Venetians have given everything and lost everything. One thing alone remains, and this will be done with an iron hand and a firm heart, if it is necessary for the benefit of the remainder of the country, viz., to destroy the banks of the rivers still in our possession, and bury under the waves the Venetian plain. Though we see the land of our fathers and our hearths and homes disappear, we still have the spirit and voice left to cry 'Viva Italia!'"

"GOD BLESS THE U-BOATS."

KAISER'S OUTRAGEOUS SPEECH.

KNOCK-OUT BLOW IN LAST PHASES.

The Hague, Saturday.

The following is the Kaiser's speech to U-Boat crews, whom he reviewed on the Adriatic:—

He spoke slowly and distinctly, with solemn earnestness, and after recalling how before the war the U-Boat was hardly considered a reliable weapon, he said:—

When the war forced us with our numerically so very inferior navy to stand against the great sea power of England, and the manner of attack of our enemies compelled us to have recourse to the severest measures of defence, then the German submarine came into its own. After its first successes the German public became enthusiastic about it, and placing its entire confidence in it demanded impossible things of it.

Unheard of Perfection.

To our great joy the U-Boat, instead of being appalled by the task imposed upon it, calmly continued its work, developing slowly and surely, till it reached unheard-of perfection. At the beginning of the war one thought a run of 24 hours almost beyond the bounds of possibility. To-day a journey of three to four weeks is a matter of course, and U-Boats have not yet reached their fullest developments. These great results were consequent upon limited effort expended upon improvements in technical construction, and the training of crews. Every improvement of design and leadership tends to further progress. In this way was evolved the great weapon which to-day is the dread of England, and the rest of our enemies.

"My Gratitude."

It is, therefore, a pleasure and a necessity for me to express my gratitude to the German U-Boat crews in the Mediterranean. The vast amount of tonnage sunk in the Mediterranean proves that the weapon has answered the expectations founded upon it. The U-Boat will deal a knock-out blow in the last decisive phases of the war.

When now, I look into your eyes, I do so, with the positive assurance that that weapon will not be laid aside by you until it has done its work, and the enemy has been conquered by it. But to this end we need besides our human strength the assistance of the All Highest.

Not very long ago the submarine commander, Captain Lieutenant von Arnauld had experience of what this assistance of the All Highest means. Therefore, I bid you prudently and bravely go for the enemy, and I implore the blessing of the All Highest upon your performance.—P.A. War Special.

PALESTINE IMPORTANT TO GERMANY.

British Striking at Enemy's Eastern Wing.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

Herr Von Salzmann, military correspondent of the Vossische Zeitung, declares that the fighting in Palestine is of decisive importance for Germany. Should the British succeed in conquering Palestine, they will strike a heavy blow against Germany's Eastern policy, and consequently against her world policy. The events in Palestine therefore deserve Germany's closest attention. They constitute an attack against one of Germany's wings, while the British offensive in Flanders is an attack against the other wing.

GERMAN CONCESSION TO DENMARK.

A Curious Rumour Denied.

Copenhagen, Saturday.

The Berliner Tageblatt says there is not a word of truth in the statement that in the near future negotiations would be completed between Denmark and Germany, according to which Germany would agree to an alteration in the frontier ceding the Haders Leben district to Denmark after the war.

Germany, according to this report, was to get the ninety million kroner which Denmark received from the sale of the West Indian Islands to the United States.

The Tageblatt remarks that the publication of this report was nothing but an attempt to render the relations between Denmark and Germany more difficult.

ITALIANS' STUBBORN DEFENCE.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

In spite of cold and snow Austro-Hungarian troops, indefatigable in attack, climbed the steep summit of Mont Prassolan, between the Brenta and the Piave, which was stubbornly defended by the Italians. A regimental commander was captured as well as fifty other officers and 750 men.—German Afternoon Report.

RETIRED ARMY OFFICER

DIES AFTER BRUTAL ASSAULT.

Tragic Affair in Wimbledon Mansion.

London, Saturday.

Captain Edward Tighe, the retired army officer who was brutally beaten about the head with a poker by an unknown assailant in his house, Winkfield Lodge, Parkside, Wimbledon, died early to-day without having regained consciousness.

He was found lying on the floor of his bedroom on Tuesday morning last in an unconscious condition with terrible wounds in the head. A bloodstained and bent poker was lying beside him. Probably Captain Tighe, who was in his pyjamas when found, hearing the noise of the opening of his door, jumped out of bed, when he was at once savagely attacked and beaten about the head.

No one in the house appears to have heard a sound during the night, but Mrs Lucas, the wife of a chauffeur living in the adjoining coach house, said that she heard a terrible sound as of someone choking at about eleven o'clock on Monday night.

She saw lights which were turned out at about 11.30. On the previous Thursday Captain and Mrs Tighe moved into the furnished residence of Winkfield Lodge, which stands in its own grounds facing Wimbledon Common. He had taken it for six months, and brought his own servants with him. As he had been recently ill he occupied the back bedroom on the ground floor, his wife sleeping in the front room.

Maid's Terrible Discovery.

It was not until the maid went to call her master at half-past eight on Tuesday morning that he was discovered. It was then found that the window of the study, which is on the ground floor, was wide open, showing how the assailant entered the house. As none of the inner doors were fastened the man was able to go where he pleased.

Taking a poker from the dining-room grate, he proceeded upstairs. Captain Tighe was in the habit of keeping his valuables in his bedroom, a fact which may have been known to the intruder. Complete mystery surrounds the tragedy, as no clues whatever were left by the assailant.

Although the police made an exhaustive search of the Common all day on Wednesday, they found nothing of any value.

WINDING UP EAST AFRICAN CAMPAIGN.

ENEMY CLEARED FROM MAHENGE AREA.

War Office, Saturday Night.

The following report is issued to-night regarding the East African campaign:—

On the Makonde Plateau our troops on November 14 occupied Mviti after slight opposition, and established themselves on the high ground north-east and west of Ghiwata.

On November 15 we occupied Ghiwata after a sharp engagement on the heights east of the station, forty-six German Europeans with 426 Askaris being captured.

In all, since November 1, our columns on all fronts have accounted for 473 German Europeans and 1072 Askaris killed or captured, together with two 4.1-inch naval guns, thirty-three machine guns, and a quantity of material.

The enemy has definitely been driven from the whole of the Mahenge area.

"TIMES OF PRIDE FOR GREECE."

Venezelos' Emotion at London Gathering.

London, Saturday Night.

M. Venezelos, the Greek Premier, in reply to an address of welcome by London Greeks at the Grafton Galleries this afternoon, speaking with great emotion, said these are times of pride for Greece. (Cheers.) The Greeks are looking forward with enthusiasm to the future which is being opened to them.

At this point M. Venezelos completely broke down and burst into tears. He had to resume his speech amid the sympathetic applause of the gathering, many of whom were also in tears.

At a later stage M Venezelos again spoke, and at the outset apologised for breaking down. It was the first time, he said, such a thing had happened to him in his long political career. It was very seldom that he had to compare two such incomparable situations.

Proceeding he said that his hearers were in a better position than those at home to see what depths Greece had fallen to since the days of the Balkan War. Their present miseries were due to one man, the fallen King, whom the people loved so much at one time, and who could have led the Greek people to the realisation of their dearest dreams.

Concluding, M. Venezelos said:—"Greece is ready to make all sacrifices to draw her own frontier lines, which will be kept at least for decades of years, if not for centuries, so that we may continue our civilising influence in the Mediterranean. We are ready to make all sacrifices." (Loud cheers.)

SIR CHARLES SEELEY'S BEREAVEMENT.

London, Saturday.

Much sympathy with Sir Charles Seeley, M.P. for the Mansfield division of Nottingham, and Lady Seeley has been manifested throughout the county to-day by the receipt of the news that the body of his eldest son, Captain Charles Grant Seeley, of the Hants Regiment, and heir to the baronetcy, has been discovered.

He was lost sight of after the battle of Gaza in April last.

ESCAPE FROM PETROGRAD.

LOYAL SOLDIERS HUNTED LIKE RATS.

SCOTTISH CAPTAIN'S NARRATIVE.

(Exclusive to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

A thrilling story of what he saw of the counter-revolution in Petrograd, and other Russian towns, is told by Captain Johnson, of the British Merchant Marine. Captain Johnson, who was in Petrograd when the Leninites rose against the Kerensky Government, is well-known at Leith Docks, where his vessel called frequently before the war.

The following is Captain Johnson's story in his own words:—

In spite of the work of the police and military the Capital was infested by German agents. They were always fomenting trouble, and they were able to do so because the Kerensky Government was afraid to deal with its enemies. Many of the officials were corrupted by German gold, and were really working against the Kerensky Government in spite of all their professions of devotion to it.

The Leninites in their rising attacked Kerensky's house, but the leader succeeded in escaping. The two guards outside the apartments of Kerensky held up the assassins, and fought to the death. When these faithful servitors had been hacked down and their mutilated bodies tossed into the streets below, where the riff-raff of the town were mobilised to back up the counter-revolution, the rebels made their way into Kerensky's apartments, and found that their victim had escaped.

Rioting in Petrograd.

The alarm was raised, and they set out after the fugitive. In the Novski Prospect he was overtaken. Half the faithful bodyguard lined up in the street, determined to bar the way at the cost of their own lives. With the remainder Kerensky made his escape to the house of a sympathiser, where all arrangements had been made for just such an emergency. In disguise he left Petrograd that night.

The revolutionaries were joined in the course of the night by hordes of thieves and criminals of all kinds drawn from the underworld by the prospect of loot. Fighting developed all over the city. At first the garrison were against the revolution, but later they were won over by the story that Kerensky had been in communication with the ex-Czar, and had fled on the discovery of his perfidy. That story was effective enough to cause nearly all the troops in garrison to go over to the Lenin group in the belief that they were thereby saving Russia from the Romanoffs.

Here and there bands of soldiers belonging to the garrison refused to acknowledge the new Government, which was set up at once, and were relentlessly hunted down by the hordes of criminals and assassins in the pay of Lenin.

Pro-German Excesses.

For some time Russia has been without alcohol, but it was not lacking that night. Canteens were suddenly opened all over the city, and men were supplied with as much as they could drink. You can understand the effect on a people who had been without alcohol for years. They ran riot at every turn, and fell an easy prey to the agents of the Leninites, who were on the alert with the object of urging the mobs on to every excess, knowing that once they were started on the road of revolt against the Kerensky Government there would be no turning back.

The next two days were days of terror. Everywhere one went half-drunk soldiers and the worst of the civilian population were in possession of the streets. Women were insulted and frequently outraged in broad daylight. Passers-by were shot down just for the lust of killing, and a reign of terror was established everywhere. Strangers found in the streets were ill-used and were lucky to get away with their lives.

In particular there seemed to be resentment against British subjects. This, I have no doubt, was due to the pro-German sympathies of the ringleaders.

A pogram was organised and carried through without mercy. Soldiers in uniform were hunted through the streets like wild beasts. Houses in which they took shelter were set ablaze, and by night the city was lit up by the red glare of burning houses, from which Kerensky "rats" were being smoked out by the counter-revolutionists under the direction of men who had been notorious pro-Germans. On the third day the order came for foreigners to leave, and all British subjects were visited by the police, who had now donned the Lenin livery, and were given twelve hours in which to leave the city.

Escape From Petrograd.

It was just after dusk that I made my way to the station, and found that it was possible for me to get away before the appointed time. On my way through the streets my "droski" was stopped at every turn by mobs of drunk men, who demanded money for permission to pass, and at each turn their demands became more extortionate. It cost me over one hundred pounds in English money to buy my escape over a distance of about half a mile. At the station we found crowds of refugees arriving in all sorts of conveyances, all with the same tales of unchecked license on the part of the revolutionists.

We waited four hours for a train, but finally had to leave in cattle trucks. Just as the train was going out the sound of heavy fire came rolling across from the far bank of the Neva, and shell-fire burst over the city in the direction of the Winter Palace. We were told that the troops of the garrison outside the city had declared for Kerensky, and were shelling the rebels.

From what I saw in the capital and on my way to Riga I do not think that the Leninites will triumph. The greater part of the law-abiding people are tired of anarchy and want order.

THE ALLIES' PROSPECTS.

"ANOTHER YEAR OF W... AT LEAST."

AMERICAN OFFICIA... CONFIDENT VIEW...

New York, Satu...

The New York Times publish... following despatch from its well-in... Washington correspondent:—

It is now possible to say that in the... of information received from agents... United States abroad and from all... sources of opinion, the rather general... ment is that the Central Powers will... defeat and be prepared to make s... concessions for peace at the end... next fighting season—about this time... year.

The Government is preparing for... tary activity of at least three... while preparations will not be... any degree, there is a consciously... feeling that Germany and her... cannot hold out beyond the winter...

The prediction is made in one of... informed Government quarters that... time next year the growing demand... the German people for a larger... tion in the management of their G... ment will have become effective... afford a basis for German acceptance... President Wilson's dictum, endorsed... subscribed to by the Entente, that... is possible until German Government... methods have been reformed.

One of the features of the situation... that the Prussian autocracy is making... effort towards Democratisation. It is... that this failure of the autocracy to... the danger of the unrest among the... will lay the foundation for a... explosion that will have momentous... because of its suddenness, just as... Russian revolution gained headway... tral News.

SPIES ARRESTED.

SECRET PLANS DISCOVERED.

The Hague, Sat...

The police have arrested a corporal... hotel servant on a charge of espion...

Secret documents and plans were... which indicated the position of... trenches, secret passages, &c., in the... works of the Island of South Ve...

The documents, it is stated, had been... offered for sale to a German.

CHEAPER POTATOES.

New Order by Food Cont...

London, Sat...

The Press Bureau intimates that a... licence was issued by the Food Contr... day permitting growers to sell the... potatoes below the minimum price... the Potatoes Order, 1917. A... known as the Potatoes Order, No. 2... being made at once, which provides... certain conditions, for compe... growers selling below the Govern... anteed price of £6 per ton.

Effect is thus given to the announ... made by Mr J. R. Clynes on Nov... the House of Commons. The new O... apply to all transactions on and after... ber 19, 1917, involving the sale of... marketable war potatoes in lots of 5... or more by the grower thereof.

BIG SHIPPING SCHE...

Construction of Special Ve...

Queenstown, Sat...

The Queenstown Urban District... have brought under the powers of... gaged in ship repairs, &c., having... Queenstown, Cork, and Passage... communication issued from the... of the Deputy Controller for Ass... building asking for the names of... who would undertake the construc... certain specially-named small... local firms have given authority to the... cil to send forward their names.

It is stated on reliable authority... Messrs Furness, Withy, & Co... pool and West Hartlepool, who... chased the Rushbrooke Dock prem... Queenstown, have decided to carry... tensive improvements, which will in... very large expenditure of money. The... Body at Queenstown has promised to... several hundred up-to-date houses... additional workmen to be employed... docks.

MINE MANAGERS' SALARIES.

Glasgow, Saturday...

At a crowded meeting of mine... held in Glasgow to-night, a commu... from the coalowners offering them... crease of salaries was discussed and... mously considered inadequate to... claims put forward. Great disa... was expressed at the reply... were given to hold to the claims... made.

It was also reported that certain... owners had reduced the status of... managers in retaliation for the... recently to under-managers by the... Controller.

It was remitted to the Central... into touch with the under-managers... report at the next meeting on the... when it would then be considered... should be taken to maintain the... the under-managers.

LORD NORTHCLIFFE VISITS THE KING.

London, Saturday...

Lord Northcliffe had an audience... King to-day, says the Court Cir... night.

EIL PRIMROSE KILLED.

LLS IN PALESTINE FIGHTING.

ORD ROSEBERY'S D BEREAVEMENT.

London, Saturday Night.

ding of poignant regret will be throughout Scotland by the ement that the Hon. Neil Prim-P., younger son of Lord Rosebery, d of wounds received in action the operations in Palestine.

allant officer, who was regarded as the most brilliant young men of the was in his 35th year. When war ut he at once volunteered for active and saw considerable service on the front, in course of which he was d the Military Cross for a particular f pluck while engaged in carrying hes under heavy fire and through emy invested zone. During his in France Neil Primrose did good as a lieutenant of cavalry and as a ficer.

time later he was recalled from hting line to take up an important Under Secretary for Foreign On the formation of the Coalition ment he resigned, returning to military service, and the report through to-night that he had died nds sustained in Palestine.

rd Rosebery's Sad Bereavement.

news comes as a sad bereavement to Rosebery, now in his 71st year. Rosebery was to have addressed a at Gorebridge yesterday morning purpose of forming a Volunteer y, but owing to the small attend-e meeting was declared off. During fternoon Lord Rosebery received intimation that his younger son, the Neil Primrose, had been seriously d.

herited Fortune from Great-Aunt.

Primrose was born in December, he same year as his elder brother. Dalmeny, who was born in January. the usual round of the wealthy Peer's nt to Eton and Oxford, where he s degree, and entered the army, ob-a commission in the Royal Bucking-re Light Infantry.

ng been brought up in a political here, Primrose soon gave up soldier-d like all his family gravitated to-politics. He was elected to the Lon-ounty Council, which has been the g-stone of many of our Cabinet ers.

dly afterwards Mr Primrose came into fortune from his great-aunt, Miss Cohen, who left him £150,000 and her in Great Stanhope Street, full of all of treasures. In her will she stated e had left her fortune to her grand-r in order that he might devote him-tirely to a political career.

Alexandra Heard His Maiden Speech

g on his great-aunt's wish, he entered ent as member for the Wisbech Divi-Cambridgeshire in 1910. He was a debater, with a great gift of ready and of repartee, and so great a fav-with the Royal Family that Queen dra, Princess Victoria, and several members of the Reigning House paid their rare visits to the House of ns to hear him deliver his maiden

d well as Parliamentary Under Secre-Foreign Affairs under the direction d Grey of Falloden, and was univer-opular, alike in Parliament and in his resourcefulness, his keen sense our, and his superabundant energy combined with a winning manner and ve personality.

Primrose was sometimes talked of as e Prime Minister, which was not at kely, as he had the pertinacity and ity to carry him anywhere.

Primrose married in 1915 Lady Vio-anley, daughter of Lord Derby. The g was the society event of the season, match united two famous political

LORD ROSEBERY AT GOREBRIDGE.

ting Postponed for Lack of Audience.

Gorebridge, Saturday Night.

Rosebery had a unique experience at dge, Midlothian, to-day.

d been arranged that he was to ad-a meeting at eleven o'clock in the n in the Newbyres Hall, with the of forwarding the movement for the ion of a local company of the Mid-Volunteers, but the meeting had to ndoned for lack of an audience.

e appointed hour there were only a rsons not of recruitable age in the d when Lord Rosebery appeared at minutes past eleven there were fifty present, of whom not more than e of dozen were of the type for which eting was called.

consultation with Lord Rosebery, ary Dundas, of Arniston, intimated view of the lack of support, which ly regretted, he did not think it ad-that the meeting should be held. Rosebery was of the same opinion. dience then dispersed.

ms that at the time a quoiting match was proceeding in a field about 200 away, and this attraction was too r the miners.

e the attendance was far from compli-to Lord Rosebery, or to the cause he was to advocate, it was explained gists for the miners that the meet-been called at an unfortunate hour. the other hand, it was the holiday y in the Arniston and Vogrie col-and the meeting had been summoned forenoon in order that it might not th the attraction of a football match

STREET SCENE AT AIRDRIE.

POLICEMAN WRAPS BURNING CHILD IN CAPE.

Airdrie, Saturday.

A somewhat exciting scene occurred in Baillies' Lane, Airdrie. Bailie Weir, one of the Burgh Magistrates, was standing in Graham Street speaking to Police Sergeant John White, when the latter was suddenly startled by noticing a little girl emerge from a house in the lane with her clothing in flames. The Bailie and the sergeant at once ran to the girl's assistance, and Sergeant White promptly took off his heavy pilot cape and, assisted by the Bailie, wrapped it round the child, who was crying bitterly amid the blinding smoke and flame. In this way the flames were extinguished, and the child was carried indoors.

The little girl is named Winifred Bear, five years old, daughter of a soldier, and resides with her mother at 5 Baillies' Lane. Her mother had gone out a message, leaving Winifred and her younger sister in the house. They started lighting papers at the fire and Winifred's pinafore was ignited, with the result that she ran out screaming. Dr Love found her suffering from severe burns about the arms, hands, and lower body, and probably shock. It is stated to-day that there is some likelihood of the girl recovering, and that this is due to the very prompt action by the police sergeant.

MOTOR TRACTORS FOR FARMERS.

Difficulties Presented by British Soil.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

A good deal has been heard in recent months regarding the advantages of tractors for farmers, and demonstrations have taken place at different centres with the various types of tractors now on the market. Much information of a practical kind was given to-night by Mr H. P. Saunderson, who lectured, under the auspices of the Scottish Centre of the Institute of Automobile Engineers, on "Motor Tractors."

The slowness of the British farmer to adopt the agricultural motor, said Mr Saunderson, was usually attributed to his conservative and insular prejudices. Those who were thoroughly acquainted with the conditions and requirements in this and in other countries, however, were aware that greater difficulties presented themselves in Great Britain than in most other countries, many of which possessed more friable soils and drier climate than ours. For that reason the British farmer had to wait longer for a machine to be evolved that would meet his requirements than did the farmers of many other countries.

RAILWAY VETERAN'S DEATH.

Odd Episodes of the Iron Road Recalled.

Bathgate, Saturday.

The funeral took place to Bathgate Cemetery to-day of Mr William Hunter, who in 1911 retired on pension as locomotive foreman at Bathgate Upper Station.

Mr Hunter entered the railway service at Cowlairs in 1853. He lived through a time when railway £100 shares were quoted as low as £24, when workmen's wages were sometimes five weeks behind being paid, and when on one memorable occasion a locomotive was carefully sealed with red tape at the instigation of Dumbarton County Council for county rates due by the railway company.

Mr Hunter was locomotive foreman in Bathgate for twenty-five years, and was held in high regard by employers and fellow-workers.

FALKIRK COUNCILLOR'S DOUBLE BEREAVEMENT.

Falkirk, Saturday.

To-day the sympathy of the community is extended to Councillor Archibald Logan in the sad double bereavement which he has sustained in the death of his wife and that of his son, Corporal Gilbert Logan, H.L.I.

The official notification of Corporal Logan's death was received yesterday, he having been killed in action on 26th October by the bursting of a shell. Mrs Logan had been ill for three weeks, and in her weakened state the absence of news of her son could not but have an adverse effect, as she feared the worst. Mr Logan's eldest son, Sergeant Archibald Logan, Gordon Highlanders, has been in France since May 1915.

EDINBURGH GAS-WORKERS' WAGES.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

In connection with the demand of the employees of the Edinburgh and Leith Gas Commission for an increase of ten shillings per week in wages, failing which the men threatened to stop work on Monday, a conference, presided over by Lord Provost Sir J. Lorne MacLeod, was held to-day. Both parties agreed to submit the dispute to immediate arbitration. The conference was of a cordial character, and it is anticipated that the matter will be amicably settled. The Lord Provost will address the workers in Picardy Place Hall to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon.

A VETERAN SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER.

Arbroath, Saturday.

Mr William Craig, ex-postmaster, Arbirlot, Forfarshire, who is eighty-five years of age, has resigned his membership or Arbirlot School Board. He is the oldest member of the Board, having sat for thirty-seven years. At the meeting of the Board to-day his resignation was accepted, the chairman, the Rev. W. W. Scotland, paying a high tribute to Mr Craig's ability.

MARRIED TWO MONTHS.

LEFT HOUSE TO GO TO FORFAR.

NEXT HEARD OF IN CANADA.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

After two months' married life, Robert Fenton, an export merchant, who for some time resided at Clifton Park, Wormit, went off to do business in Forfar, he told his wife. The next she heard of him was that he was in Canada. That was in 1913. She did not hear from him till February of this year, and to-day Lord Anderson granted her (Margaret Peter or Fenton, 34 Dickson Street, Leith) a decree of divorce on the ground of desertion.

Pursuer (26) stated that she was married in March, 1913. There were no children of the marriage. She had known defender for about six months, and at that time he represented himself as a man of means, and an export merchant. He seemed to have money. On 20th March, 1913, they went to stay in rooms in Restalrig Terrace, Leith. On 20th May, 1913, defender left to go to Forfar. She heard in 1915 that he had enlisted, but from the time he left until February of this year she did not hear from him.

In a letter dated 16th February he asked her to go to Glasgow and spend a week-end with him. She refused, when he was not offering her a home. But she met him at the Waverley Station, where he told her he could not afford to keep a wife. She heard that he had denied being married to her to his commanding officer. He admitted that he said that. It was, he said, the only way he could clear himself.

GLASGOW OFFICER HONOURED.

Captain Willie Martin, R.A.M.C., who has been awarded the Military Cross, was a doctor in the Glasgow Royal Infirmary, and prominently associated with the University Officers' Training Corps. He is the eldest son of Mr and Mrs William Martin, The Schoolhouse, Blackwood, Lesmahagow.

WELL-KNOWN HAMILTON CITIZEN DIES.

Hamilton, Saturday.

The death took place suddenly this morning of Mr Hugh M'Fadyen, cashier to John Watson & Co., Limited, at their Neilsland and Eddlewood Colliery.

Deceased was in the prime of life and had only been confined to the house for a day or two. As one of the representatives of his firm in Hamilton, he took a practical interest in the social welfare of the miners of the district.

He was prominent in the management of the Workmen's Recreation Club at Eddlewood, while he did splendid work in organising fetes and gala days for the colliery workers and their families.

Since the inception of the war he took a deep interest in organising funds for war charities, and it was due largely to his initiative and resource that the miners of the upper reaches of Hamilton have contributed so liberally to war schemes.

BIRD SHOW AT PORTOBELLO.

Portobello, Saturday Night.

Mr W. R. Dunn, the well-known breeder of Border and Scotch fancy canaries, who a week ago won the Malcolm Smith Champion Challenge Cup at Leith, was judge at Portobello Prize Bird Show to-day, and awarded the championship to Mr James Clark, Cauldcotes. Mr George Little, Musselburgh, was runner-up. Mr Little secured the Border Fancy Championship, and Messrs Laird & Matthew, Portobello, took the British Bird Championship Cup.

DUNDEE EMPLOYER AND APPRENTICES' EDUCATION.

Dundee, Saturday.

An address was delivered to-day by Mr D. J. Macdonald, a well-known Dundee master engineer, to Dundee teachers on the subject of the "Welfare of Youth."

He advised that steps should be taken to permit of apprentices devoting so many hours per week, under a system of shifts, to attending classes. He contended that no youth could work a fifty-three hours week and attend the evening classes without suffering physically, and said that by the shift system he indicated the machinery would be kept fully running and the output per hour would be greater. He also advocated as subjects to be taught those of English and nature study.

Montrose Town Council has appointed Mr Robert Sutherland, Darnaway, Forres, manager of the Municipal Dairy, at an annual salary of £150.

AN UNLABELLED WHISKY BOTTLE.

PERTH PUBLICAN FINED £8

Perth, Saturday.

Two Liquor Control contraventions both relating to the Royal Bar, Perth, came before Sheriff Sym, at Perth, to-day.

William Mackenzie, carter, Perth, was charged with having on a recent Saturday taken away from the public-house a quart bottle of whisky, the bottle bearing no label. He pleaded guilty, and said that he was taking it for a friend who was ill in the country.

The Sheriff imposed a fine of 32s in respect of carrying off, and £1 in respect of there being no label, or seven days' imprisonment.

Malcolm Mathieson, public-house manager, was thereafter charged with supplying, and a plea of guilty was tendered.

Mr John Campbell, solicitor, stated that he could not understand why Mathieson should behave in this way. He had absolutely no concern with the sale of the liquor. The proprietor was serving his country in France, and Mathieson was his brother-in-law.

The Sheriff imposed a fine of £5 for supplying the liquor, and £3 for the want of the label.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS LIFE-SAVER.

East Lothian Farmer's Gallant Brigade.

North Berwick, Saturday.

The death took place yesterday of Mr Thomas Dale, farmer, Scoughall, East Lothian, who had attained the advanced age of 76.

A most able and successful farmer, he was well known in the East of Scotland. But he will long be remembered for the splendid work accomplished by him and his farm servants with the rocket apparatus in rescuing shipwrecked mariners.

Scoughall farm lies very close to the coast, and in the days when sailing craft were far more numerous than at the present time many schooners lost their bearings in rounding the point, and were wrecked.

On countless occasions, often under circumstances fraught with great difficulty and danger, Mr Dale and his gallant brigade saved vessels' crews from a watery grave. Deceased possessed various honours for rescue work.

TEACHERS' "CODE OF ETIQUETTE."

Greenock, Saturday.

Renfrewshire teachers met at Greenock today, when an address on "Professional Etiquette" was delivered by Mr John Strong, Edinburgh, president of the Educational Institute.

Mr Strong held that if the teaching profession was to be raised from its subordinate position it must acquire a much larger amount of self-direction than it possessed at the present moment. Teachers had been slow in developing their corporate life, but by organisation it might be possible to recover some of the lost ground.

A code of professional etiquette would be useful in awakening the profession to a sense of its obligations, and in creating a feeling of mutual confidence among the members. Loyalty to the profession must be insisted upon, and it should be considered unprofessional for a teacher to submit to interference which sapped his individuality and freedom.

ARBROATH MILITARY MEDALLIST.

Arbroath, Saturday.

Bombardier Charles Mitchell, Royal Garrison Artillery, son of Mr and Mrs Thomas Mitchell, Glover Street, has been awarded the Military Medal for gallant conduct. He joined the colours in May, 1916, and has taken part in a great deal of the recent fighting on the western front. On the occasion for which he has received military recognition he brought in, under shell fire, wounded soldiers, and at great risk to himself he extinguished a fire on a munition lorry. Previous to the war Bombardier Mitchell was a tenter in Arbroath, and a well-known player in junior football circles.

COATBRIDGE COUNCIL AND SUNDAY OPENING.

Coatbridge, Saturday.

The Coatbridge Town Council have agreed to the existing bye-laws relating to refreshment places be amended so as to permit the shops being kept open between 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. on Sundays; 8.30 a.m. and 11.30 p.m. on Saturdays; other days between 7.30 a.m. and 10.30 p.m. Bailie Kirk considered this the most commonsense recommendation ever made by the Town Council.

FATAL ACCIDENT IN DUNDEE.

Dundee, Saturday.

Alexander Rollo, orraman, 4 St Roque's Lane, Dundee, was the victim of a fatal accident to-day. While engaged in painting the East Graving Dock, he lost his balance and fell from a considerable height to the bottom of the dock. He succumbed to his injuries shortly after admission to the Royal Infirmary.

RENFREW BIRD FANCIERS.

Renfrew, Saturday Night.

The first show of the Renfrew Cage Bird Society was held in the Co-Operative Hall to-day.

There was an excellent entry.

The principal awards were:—Scotch and Fancy (winner of the cup)—J. Fleming; Norwich Section—D. Blair; Yorkshire Section—W. Gale; Border Section—B. Wood.

HUNTERS' TRAGIC DISCOVERY.

SCOTSMAN'S DEATH IN CANADIAN WILDS.

East Linton, Saturday.

Information received to-day from Vancouver, Canada, states that the body of Mr W. Sinclair, aged seventy, formerly of East Linton, has been found in a decomposed condition in a neighbouring region.

The discovery was made by two hunters who happened to stray into Sinclair's cabin, believing that it was unoccupied. He had been dead for three months, and had not been seen about the hut since early in July.

Sinclair was most methodical in his habits, and the hunters found that the deceased had ticked off on a calendar each day, the last date marked being July 19th. Death was due to natural causes.

THE "BLACK MUFFLER" GANG.

Rowdyism Among Young Miners.

Airdrie, Saturday.

At a sitting of the J.P. Court to-day—before Messrs White and Gardner — John Sweeney (17), a miner, from Holytown, pleaded guilty to taking part in a disturbance in Woodhall Street, Chapelhall, at a late hour last night.

It was stated that a dance was going on in the Old Schoolhouse, and that accused and several other young men, calling themselves the "Black Muffler Gang," were parading the street, shouting foul language and behaving in a very rowdy manner. The police had dispersed them, but they reappeared, wanting admission to the dance, and making a big row.

When the police came a second time they bolted, accused being the only member of the gang who was caught. He was fined 10s, or five days, and warning was given that the next time members of this gang are convicted before the Court the penalty will be imprisonment, without the option of a fine.

TWO CASUALTIES IN ONE FAMILY

Caused by the Same Shell.

Hamilton, Saturday.

Melancholy news has just reached a widowed mother, Mrs Russell, Johnstone Street, Hamilton, in respect of two of her sons serving with the Canadian Contingent in France.

Alexander was killed, while James, a younger brother, was wounded by the same shell. Before emigrating to Canada, Private Alexander Russell was prominent in the Guild activities of Cadzow Parish Church.

An older son of the family, Private William Russell, is at present serving with the Royal Flying Corps. The exceptional circumstances of the one shell making two casualties in the one family has aroused much sympathy in the Hamilton district.

ROTHESAY CAPTAIN'S THIRD WOUND.

Gallant Act which Gained M.C.

Rothesay, Saturday.

Mr A. S. Christie, Rothesay, has been notified that his son, Captain Thomas C. Christie, M.C., A. & S. H. (attached Seaforth Highlanders), has been wounded in recent fighting with the Turks. This is the second occasion on which Captain Christie has been wounded during the Mesopotamian operations, and he was also wounded in France in the first winter of the war.

Captain Christie gained the M.C. for gallantly leading on his men in fighting during the advance on Kut-el-Amara, in January, 1916, after he had had his right arm broken by a Turkish bullet. Before receiving a Second-Lieutenant's commission in October, 1914, he was a student in Glasgow University, and a member of the O.T.C.

BABY SHOW AT DUMBARTON.

Dumbarton, Saturday.

Dumbarton held its first baby show to-day, in connection with the Child Welfare Exhibition. There was an entry in the various competitions of over 100. Provost Buchanan was present on behalf of the Town Council, along with Bailie Fisher, Convener of the Public Health Committee; Bailie M'Intosh, and Master of Works Ward, Convener of the Housing Committee. Colonel John M. Denny announced the results, and Mrs Denny presented the prizes. The chief awards were:—Douglas Haig Fotheringham, 10 Park Crescent; Sarah Main, 2 George Street; Archie M'Kay, 22 Risk Street; James Burt, George Street; William Osborne, Glenavon; Hugh M'Ilvaney, 8 Castle Terrace; Annie Clifford, 14 Park Crescent; Henry Skinner, 232 High Street; Mary Short, 8 Hartfield Gardens; M. Dougherty, 19 College Street; Madeline Rodger, 73 College Street. Best Twins—M'Ilvaney, 8 Castle Terrace. Special Prize for Clothing—Robert Milne, 64 College Street.

The flag day held in Dundee yesterday, under the auspices of the Dundee Highland Society, for comforts for Highland regiments resulted in a sum of over £300 being collected.

Out of a leet of three, Miss Georgina Ross, Aberdeen, has been appointed by Montrose Burgh School Board as domestic science teacher; while Miss Elizabeth Thomson, Markinch, has been appointed an assistant for North Links School.

GLASGOW PILOT'S BETROTHAL ON BATTLEFIELD.

TAM O' THE SCOUTS.

Life with the Flying Men on the Western Front.

By EDGAR WALLACE, The Famous Author and War Correspondent.

ALONG a muddy road came an ambulance. It was moving slowly, zig-zagging from side to side to avoid the shell holes and the subsidences which the collapse of ancient trenches on each side of the road had caused. It was a secondary or even a tertiary road represented on the map by a spidery line, and was taken by Driver Vera Laramore because there was no better.

From the rear end of the ambulance showed eight muddy soles, three pairs with toes upturned, the fourth at such an angle, one foot with the other, as to suggest a pain beyond any but this mute expression.

Presently the ambulance turned on to the main road, and five people heaved a sigh of thankfulness, the sixth—he of the eloquent soles—being without interest in anything.

The car turned again, swept past a big aerodrome—the girl who drove threw one quick glance, had a glimpse of the parade ground, but did not recognise the man she hoped to see—and a few minutes later she was slowing the ambulance before the reception room of General Hospital 131.

"All right, driver," said the R.A.M.C. sergeant when four stretchers and eight neatly-folded blankets had been put in the ambulance to replace those she had surrendered, and Vera with a little jerk of her head sent the car forward to the park.

PROSPECTS OF LEAVE.

She brought her machine in line with one of the four rows, checked her arrival, and walked wearily over to her quarters. Her application for long leave had followed the smashing up of her airman brother and his compulsory retirement to England.

And yet she could not bear the thought of leaving all this, the horror and the wonder of it were alike fascinating.

Her plain-spoken friend was sitting on her bed in a kimono as the girl came in.

"Well?" she asked.

"Well what?" asked Vera irritably.

"Are you sorry you are leaving us?"

"I haven't left yet," said the girl, sitting down and unstrapping her leather leggings slowly.

"You don't go till to-morrow, that's true," said the other girl calmly, "and how have you rounded off all your little—friendships?"

There was just the slightest of pauses between the two last words.

"You mean Lt. MacTavish?" asked Vera distraitly.

"I mean Tam," said the girl with a nod. "Exactly what do you mean by 'rounded off?'"

The other girl laughed.

"Well, there are many ways of rounding off a friendship," she smiled. "There's the 'If-you-come-to-my-town-look-me-up' way. There's the 'You'll-write-every-day' way—and," she hesitated again.

"Go on," said Vera calmly.

"And there's—well, the conventional way."

Vera smiled.

"I can't imagine Tam doing anything conventional," she said.

Elizabeth jumped up with a laugh, walked to the little bare dressing-table, and began brushing her hair.

FRIENDLY ADVICE.

Why do you laugh?" asked Vera.

"The whole thing's so curious," replied the girl. "Here's a man who is head over heels in love with you——"

"In love with me!"

Vera Laramore went red and white by turns, and lost for a moment her grasp of the situation, then grew virtuously indignant, which was a tactical error, for if she were innocent of such a thought as that which her friend expressed she should have been either amused or curious.

"How can you talk such rubbish? Tam and I are jolly good friends. He is a real, fine man, as straight as a die, and as pluckly as he's straight. He has more sense, more judgment——"

"Spare me the catalogue of his virtues," said Elizabeth dryly. "I grant he is perfection and therefore unlovable."

"What makes you think he is in love with me?" Vera asked, suddenly.

"Symptoms."

"But what symptoms?"

"Well, you are always together. He drops bunches of flowers for you on your birthday."

"Pshaw!" said Vera scornfully, "I thought you had more knowledge of men and women. That is friendship."

"Ha, ha!" laughed Elizabeth politely.

"But, honestly," asked Vera, "what makes you think so?"

"I won't tell you any more," said the girl, turning round and tying her hair, "but I will put a straight question to you, my dear, do you love Tam?"

"Of course I don't love him. What a stupid thing to imagine!"

"Such things have happened," said the girl.

"I have never thought of such a thing," said Vera, "but suppose I did; of course it's an absurd idea; but suppose I did?"

"If I were you and I did," said the girl, "I should tell him so."

"Elizabeth!"

"It sounds bold, doesn't it? But I will tell you why I make that suggestion, because if you don't tell him he won't tell you. You see, my dear, you are a very rich young woman, a very well educated young woman, you have a social position and a large number of friends. Tam is a self-educated man, with no money and very few prospects and no social position, and as you say he is straight and honest——"

"He is the straightest and most honest man in the world," said Vera, warmly.

"Well, in those circumstances can't you see, he would no more think of asking for you than he would of calling at Buckingham Palace and demanding the Kohinoor."

"In America," said Vera, "we haven't these absurd ideas."

"Oh, shucks!" said Elizabeth contemptuously. "You seem to forget I was born in Pennsylvania."

And there the conversation ended, and for the rest of the day Vera was silent and thoughtful.

TAM'S PREMONITION.

Tam went up on patrol flying a new "pup"—a tiny machine, powerfully engined, which climbed at an angle of 50 degrees and at a surprising speed. He pushed up through a fog bank at 3000 feet, and reached blue skies. His engine was running sweetly; there was just the "give" in his little chaser, the indefinable resilience, which a good machine should possess; his guns were in excellent order, his controls worked smoothly, but——

Tam was at a loss how to proceed from that "but."

He turned the nose of the "pup" to earth, and planed down to the aerodrome.

Blackie left the machine he was about to take up, and walked across to Tam.

"Anything wrong?" he asked.

"Weel," replied Tam cautiously, "I'd no' gang sae far as to say that there's verra much wrang wi' the young chap."

Blackie looked at him keenly.

"Engines?"

Tam shook his head.

"Na, they were wairking bonnily. There's naething tae complain aboot, only I jist felt that 'pup' an' Tam was no' thinkin' the same way."

"Oh!" said Blackie.

He examined the machine, a new one, with the greatest care, tested the controls, examined and sounded stays and struts, and shook his head.

"Take up Bartholomew's machine—he went sick this morning," he said.

Tam superintended the preparation of Lieutenant Bartholomew's "pup," and, climbing in, gave the signal.

"What's the matter with Tam?"

Getting his wounds dressed after an aerial engagement.

Thornycroft, a flight commander of 89A, had strolled across and stood with Blackie watching Tam's tiny machine humming cloudward.

"Tam has what is called on the other side a 'hunch,'" said Blackie, "come and look at this machine, and see if you can find anything wrong with it. She's new from the maker," he went on; "in fact, the young gentleman who represents the firm is at this moment in the mess laying down the law on aviation, its past, present, and illimitable future—there he is!"

Thornycroft paused in his inspection to watch the newcomer. He was a young man of singular confidence who talked so very loudly to the officer who accompanied him that the two men by the machine felt themselves included in the conversation long before they could make themselves audible in reply.

"Hello—hello!" said Mr Theodore Mann, "what's wrong—eh?"

"One of my best pilots took her up and didn't like her," said Blackie.

"Didn't like her? What's wrong with her—cold feet, eh? Bless you they all get it sooner or later—'the pitcher goes often to the well,' &c. That's a proverb that every flying man should unlearn, eh?"

He leapt lightly into the machine, and jiggled the joy-stick.

"I'll take her up if you don't mind—hi, you!" he called a mechanic, "start her up—ready—contact!"

"K-r-r-r-r!"

The little bird skimmed the smooth floor of the aerodrome, and dived upward in a wide circle.

"She's all right," said Thornycroft shading his eyes; "what's wrong with Tam I wonder?"

"Tam doesn't funk a thing," protested Blackie, "I've never known him—my God!"

THE SIXTY-SIXTH SENSE.

Apparently nothing happened—only the machine without warning buckled up and broke two thousand feet in the air, a wing dropped off, and a crumpled thing which bore no resemblance to an aeroplane dropped straight as a plummet to earth.

It fell less than a hundred yards from the aerodrome, and Mr Theodore Mann was dead when they pulled him from the wreckage.

Blackie directed the salvage work and returned a very thoughtful man. When Tam returned from his tour he sent for him.

"You have heard the news, I suppose?" Tam nodded gravely.

"Now tell me, Tam," said Blackie, "did you feel anything wrong with the machine? Why did you bring her down?"

"Sir," said Tam, "I'll no' romance, an' I'm tellin' ye Flyin' Coor truth. I saw naethin' an' felt naethin'; the engines were guid and sweet, an' she swung like a leddy, but——"

"But?"

"Weel, what would ye say if ye were zoomin' up an' o' a sudden, for nae reason, ye're hair stood up an' ye're flesh went creepy an' ye're mooth grew as dry as Sunday mornin'? An' there wis a cauld, cauld sensation under ye're belt, an' the skin aboot ye're eyes was a' strained, and ye smelt things an' tasted things shairper as if a' yer senses was racin' like the propellor o' a boat when the bow gaes under water?"

Blackie shivered.

"That's how you felt, eh?" he asked. "Well, you needn't explain further, Tam."

"'Tis the airman's sixty-sixth sense," said Tam. "If he's worried or sad that sixty-sixth sense gets thrown up and becomes more veevid, if ye'll understand me."

"Worried? Sad?" said Blackie quickly. "What's worrying you, Tam? Haven't you had your pay this month?"

Tam smiled slowly.

"What that young fellow Cox is doin' wi' ma fortune doesna keep me awake at nicht," he said "The MacTavishes are feckless, extravagant bodies, and it disna concairn me whether ma balance is a pound or twa."

"What is worrying you?" asked Blackie.

"Weel," said Tam slowly, "ah'm just a wee bit grieved. A frien' o' mine is leavin' France."

"Friends of yours?" said Blackie. "Who is your friend?"

"He is a braw, big fellow about six foot high, wi' fine muscular airms and curly hair," said Tam. "His name's Jamie Macfarlane, and his mither's a leddy in her ain right."

TAM IS DEPRESSED.

"We were at the school thegither, Angus and me."

"You said Jamie just now, Tam," reproved Blackie.

"Angus is his second name," said the glib Tam. "We were brocht up i' the same village, the village o' Glascae, and tramped aff tae the same college at six every morning when the bummer went. There we'd sit, me and Alec."

"Tam, you're lying," said Blackie. "What is really worrying you, and who's your friend?"

Tam heaved a sigh.

"Ah, weel," he said, "Ah'll be wantin' to gang into Amiens the nicht, Captain Blackie, sir, and Ah've a graund poem at the back o' me heid that Ah'd like to be writin'. You'll no' be wantin' me?"

"Not till four," said Captain Blackie. "I want you to stand by then in case Fritz tries something funny. The circus paid a visit to 89 yesterday evening, and it may be our turn to-night."

Tam closed and locked the door of his room, produced a large pad of writing-paper, an ink-well, and fitted his pen with a new nib before he began his valedictory poem.

Never had a poem been more difficult to write to this ready versifier. He crossed out and re-wrote, he destroyed sheet after sheet before the rough work of his hands was ready for polishing.

"How may a puir wee airman fly
When ye have carried off his sky?"

the verse began, and perhaps those were the two most extravagant lines in the fare-well verse.

Such was the difficulty of composition that he was late for parade. All the squadron which was not actually engaged in routine duty was present. Ordinarily they would have been dismissed after the briefest wait, but to-day Blackie kept gunners, observers, and pilots standing by their machines.

THE ENEMY ATTACK.

At half-past four Blackie hurried across from his office.

"There's a general alarm," he said. "Everybody has to go up. Tam, take No. 6 and patrol the area."

As the machines rose a big motor car came flying on to the ground, and two staff officers alighted.

Blackie turned and saluted his Brigadier.

"We only just got the message through, sir," he said.

The General nodded.

"It was signalled to me on the road," he said. "I expected it. Who is in charge of that flight?"

"Mr MacTavish, sir."

"Tam, eh?"

The General nodded his approval.

"The circus is getting big and bold," he said. "Fritz has a new machine, and he is making the most of it. There they come, the beauties!"

He slipped his field-glasses from the case at his belt and focussed them upon the sky. The enemy came, a graceful V-shaped flight of monstrous geese, throbbing and humming, and the wandering patrols above changed direction and flew to meet them.

By now friend and enemy were so mixed that it needed an expert eye to distinguish them. They circled, climbed, dived, looped over and about one another, and it seemed as if the tendency of the oncoming wave was to retire.

"They're going. They've had enough," said the General.

Two machines were wobbling to earth, one in a blaze, whilst a third planed down towards the enemy's lines. The fighters were going farther and farther away, all except three machines that seemed engaged in weaving an invisible thread one about the other.

Under and over, round, up, down, and all the time the ceaseless chatter of machine guns!

Then one side-slipped, recovered, and dropped on his tail to earth. The fight was now between two machines; the manœuvres were repeated, the same knitting of some queer design, until——

"Got him!" yelled the General.

The German 'plane fell in that slow spiral which told its own tale to the expert watchers. Then suddenly his nose went down, and he crashed.

HIT AT LAST.

"Who's the man? Tam, for a ducat!" Blackie nodded.

Tam's machine was planing down to earth.

"He'll miss the aerodrome," said the General.

"That's not Tam's way of returning at all," said Blackie with knitted brows.

The machine dropped in the very field where the "sausage-killer" had been brought down a week before. It did not skim down, but landed awkwardly, swaying from side to side until it came to a standstill.

Blackie was racing across the field. He reached the machine, and took one glance at the pilot. Then he turned to the mechanic who followed at his heels.

"'Phone an ambulance," he said. "They've got Tam at last."

For Tam sat limply in his seat, his chin on his breast, his hand still clasped about the bloody grip of his machine gun.

. . . . . .

The matron beckoned Vera.

"Here's your last job, Vera," she said with a smile. "Take your car to the aerodrome. One of the pilots has been killed. Take the Stafford car, child."

Without saying a word Vera ran to the car and cranked it up. As she climbed into the driver's seat she felt her knees trembling.

"Please God, it isn't Tam!" she prayed as she drove the little car along the aerodrome road. "Not Tam, dear Lord—not Tam!"

And yet by the very panic within her she knew it was Tam and none other.

She turned her wheel mechanically, bumped across a little ditch, and passed through a broken fence to where a knot of men were regarding something on the ground.

She hardly stopped the ambulance before she leapt out and pushed her way through the group.

"Tam!" she whispered, and at that moment Tam opened his eyes. He looked in wonder from face to face, then his eyes rested on the girl.

She was down on her knees by his side in a second, and her hand was under his head.

"Tam!" she whispered, and thrilled at the look which came into his blue eyes.

Then before them all she bent her head and kissed him.

A REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

("From which moment," said Blackie afterwards, "Tam began one of the most remarkable recoveries medical science has ever recorded. He had three bullets through his chest, one through his shoulder blade, and two of his ribs were broken.")

Tam closed his eyes.

"Vera," he murmured.

She looked up, self-possessed, and eyed Blackie steadily as the doctor stooped over the stricken man on the other side and gingerly felt for the wounds.

"Tam is going to live, Captain Blackie," she said, "because Tam knows I want him to—don't you, dear?"

"Ay—lassie," said Tam faintly.

"Because—because," she said, "he is my fiancé—aren't you, Tam?"

He nodded as she stooped to listen.

"Say it—in—Scotch."

She said it—in his ear, her eyes bright and shining, her face as pink as the sunset flooding the scene, and then she got up to her feet, and they lifted the stretcher and slid it gently into the grooved guides on the floor of the ambulance.

"Now—driver," said the doctor, with a little smile.

She went to her place and mounted to the seat. The hands that touched the polished wheel trembled, and she slipped back to the ground again, her face white.

"I can't—I can't drive him," she said, and burst into tears upon Blackie's shoulder.

So Blackie drove the car himself, and left his General to wipe Vera's eyes.

TAM HIMSELF AGAIN.

A month later Captain Blackie went to Havre to see Tam en route for home.

"You're a wonderful fellow, Tam—you ought to be dead really instead of being bound for England."

"Scotland," corrected Tam.

"But, don't you think you're lucky?"

"Weel," said Tam, "I did until the morn, then I struck a verra bad patch."

"Bad luck," said the innocent and surprised Blackie, "I am sorry to hear that. What happened?"

"The big chap, the principal doctor," said Tam, "said I micht smoke a wee cigar, and, believe me, Captain Blackie, sir, when I looked in ma pooch there wisna a single——"

Blackie took his cigar case from his pocket, opened and extended it.

"Tam," he said, "you're nearly well!"

GIRLS' WEEKLY
BUMPER CHRISTMAS NUMBER
FREE! GIPSY LEE'S DREAM BOOK FOR 1918
GIRLS' WEEKLY
ON SALE 1D TUES NOV

For Cakes, Pastry, Puddings and Pies.
BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.

Dates Back Seven Ye

On September 17th, 19[illegible] Mr. J. michael, of 13, Well Green [illegible], "Many a time I have [illegible] suffering terribly with back[illegible] and utterly done up. The pa[illegible] the time. There was a gr[illegible] the urinary excretions, and [illegible] bladder was scalding. My [illegible] a bad state.

"When I heard about Doan's Backache Kidney Pills I gave them a trial, have every reason to be thankful removed the pains completely, cleared the gravel, and put my kidneys in

(Signed) "J. Carmichael."

On August 9th, 1916—some years later—Mr. Carmichael said:—"I am still in good health. My cure by Doan's dates back seven years."

Taken in time, Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are most successful in such cases by strengthening the kidneys they remove the cause of these kidney ailments. All dealers, or 2/9 a bottle, from Foster-M'Clellan Co., 8, Wells St., Oxford St., London, W.1.

Don't ask for backache or kidney pills, but ask distinctly for *Doan's* Backache Kidney Pills, like those Mr. Carmichael had.

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ave pleasure in announcing we have secured the serial ts of one of the latest and st realistic descriptions that yet been penned of life the trenches on the Western n".

uthor of "2nd Lieut. Billie pett and his Orderly" is ptain Eustace Ainsworth, in an unusually frank and ing manner he recounts adventures of a sub- rn and his man serving the North Field Company, yal Engineers, known ough all the elder Divisions he B.E.F. as the "Stickers," ich will be understood when notes the number of ribbons ied by the rank and file.

he hundreds and thousands our men who have already ured months and years in shell-torn tracts of Belgium d France, the adventures of Lieut. Impett and his erly will be appreciated as olutely real, and to those at me the stories will appeal as itable human documents.

tories are varied by touches he drama and comedy, and reader will find each one sistently entertaining, giving, it does, a true impression of in the first line trenches, ere Lieut. Impett had so ny thrilling adventures during ny months of the heaviest ting that has taken place on Western Front.

irst of these narratives com- nces in "The Post Sunday ecial" on Sunday First.

OTTISH COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS

Criticise Members of Parliament.

Stirling, Saturday Night.

y the Central Council of the Scottish rcial Travellers' Association held arly meeting at Stirling. The chair upied by the President, Mr A. Weir, , and the delegates were accorded a ception by the Provost and Magis- The Glasgow Branch moved for the ment of a Special Committee to draw emorial for submission to the Foreign nd the Board of Trade in regard to ditions under which Scottish com- travellers have to prosecute busi- European countries and in British and Dependencies. necessity of educating members of ent in regard to the difficulties ex- ed in doing business on the Conti- nd in the Colonies was emphasised, retary (Mr Duff, Glasgow) remarking nfortunately, there were very few rs of Parliament who could be looked commercial business men. president, the secretary, and Mr D. chess, Glasgow, were appointed to p a memorial, which will be sent to the branches. Dundee was fixed the next place of meeting.

WAR WORN HANDS.

y people who were previously un- med to hard and heavy work are ing war work in factory or on the th the result that the hands soon disfigured, the skin hard, and the ingrained in the skin that soap and cannot remove it. INE alone will cleanse them, for it wn to the pores, and removes the d grime embedded there. It brings me which no other cleansing agent ssibly remove. In addition, it sup- l to the minute oil glands beneath , so that the skin surface is properly ed and if OATINE is used regularly ds will remain soft and velvety, even the hardest conditions. You will find other cream possesses these powers. any war worker you know, whose ands soft and velvety, and they will ly tell you it is due to OATINE. a jar to-day, 1/1½ and 2/3, of all e and Stores, also many Drapers.

SAID SHE WASN'T MARRIED.

WHAT A HUSBAND OVERHEARD.

SAW WIFE WITH BLACK SAILORS.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

On the ground of his wife's infidelity, George Chapman, labourer, 2 Roxburgh Terrace, Edinburgh, was granted decree of divorce against Catherine Dennigan or Chapman, 9 Coburg Place, Leith.

Pursuer stated that he was married in October, 1905. There were no children of the marriage. They took up house at Lochgelly, but his wife took to drink and left him from time to time. Pursuer was called up as a reservist to the army in August, 1914, and defender received his allowance until it was stopped in June, 1915, on the ground that she was leading an immoral life.

He happened to be in a public-house in Tolbooth Wynd, and saw his wife there speaking to a ship's fireman, and heard her telling him she was not married. He later saw her in another public-house with two black sailors. She was the worse for drink.

DIDN'T WANT WIFE AT AT ALL.

Told Her Not to Take His Name.

An unhappy marriage story was told Lord Anderson to-day in the course of an action for divorce on the ground of desertion by Margaret Murray or Shedden, 154 Den Road, Kirkcaldy, wife of Finlay Shedden, butcher, whose present address is unknown.

Pursuer (30) stated that she was married in December, 1905, and they took up house in Partick. There had been one child of the marriage.

From the start her married life was very unhappy. Defender drank to excess, and kept bad company. On 21st April, 1906, he was very abusive to her. He told her to go out, and she went to her mother's. On her advice, pursuer returned to the house to endeavour to get a reconciliation, but defender would not let her in. He shut the door in her face. Since that time she and her husband had lived apart. A few days later he sold off his furniture, and left the house. She saw him four or five years ago on the street in Glasgow. He passed her without recognising her. He turned his head. From his appearance she concluded he had gone very far down in the world since he had left her. She had got information that he had been convicted in the High Court for criminal assault on a young girl, and had been in the hands of the police for housebreaking, and had been living in model lodging-houses. He did not want defender at all, and told her not to take his name.

Lord Anderson granted decree with expenses.

A WIFE'S PATHETIC LETTER.

A former Moffat official, Mr James Mayne Johnstone, who is now in the Canadian Expeditionary Force, was to-day granted decree of divorce by Lord Anderson on the ground of the infidelity of his wife, Amy Steele or Johnstone, 163 Phillip Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Pursuer (35) stated that he was on active service with the Canadian Expeditionary Force. He was born and brought up in Moffat, where he was Sanitary Inspector and Burgh Surveyor, and was married to defender in November, 1905. In the spring of 1910 he resolved to go to Canada to improve his position. He left his wife and children in Moffat and remitted aliment regularly. He subsequently enlisted in the Canadian Expeditionary Forces. In the winter of 1913 his mother visited him and his brother in Canada. Just before she arrived he had received a letter from his wife in which she had admitted misconduct. He gave his mother instructions to take the four children. He found his wife had left Moffat and taken the children to her father's in England. Shortly after he discovered she had left her father's house, and he did not know where she had gone.

Pursuer had not been in this country between 1910-16. A certificate of birth, in which his wife gave pursuer as the father of a child born on the 4th June, 1914, was produced. Pursuer was not the father of that child.

Pursuer's agent submitted a letter from defender received in reply to the service of the summons in this case, in which she said that if pursuer had done his duty and protected her when asked to do so, she should have been a happy and proud mother and not the creature she would be after this, ashamed to live amongst other people. Pursuer knew the man who wronged her.

TRIPLE HONOURS FOR KILSYTH POSTMAN.

Private Joseph Curran, of the Royal Scots, has gained triple honours in the war. Formerly awarded the Military Medal for gallantry and devotion to duty, and then receiving a bar to his Military Medal, he has now been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal. When the war broke out he was postman for the Banknock district of Stirlingshire, but as a reservist he was called back to the colours. He participated in the ever-memorable retreat from Mons, and has since seen much service, being badly wounded about a year ago.

RAID ON PERTH PUBLIC-HOUSES.

PORTER'S SYSTEMATIC CAMPAIGN.

Perth, Saturday.

An extraordinary case of malicious mischief in which Alexander Robertson, described as a street porter, figured, came before Bailie Moncrieff at the Perth Police Court to-day, when Robertson was charged with five different acts of malicious mischief committed yesterday afternoon in public-houses in Perth.

Robertson, it appears, began his smashing campaign in High Street, and succeeded in doing a considerable amount of damage before he was finally apprehended. His plan of attack was to enter a public-house, seize hold of a tumbler, and throw it at some object in the premises. In the first public-house he broke five tumblers. He then proceeded to a public-house situated some distance to the east, where he smashed a tumbler, a bottle, and a mirror. Continuing his campaign, he entered a public-house in St John's Place, where he destroyed a jar containing gin, spilling the contents, and broke a mirror and bottle. He returned to another public-house in High Street, where he destroyed a glass barrel containing whisky, the contents of which were spilt, and a tumbler, and from thence he went to South Methven Street, where in a further public-house he destroyed a mirror, a tumbler, and a bottle of whisky.

"People are Getting Killed."

Asked if he was guilty, accused replied, "I plead guilty to everything. Why should public-houses be kept open selling rotten drink and the war going on?"

The Bailie—Your conduct is extraordinary.

Accused—Yes, people are getting killed, and these other people lie on feather beds at home.

The Bailie—Sixty days' imprisonment.

Accused—I will do it with pleasure.

DUNDEE TEXTILE WORKERS

Obtain Increase of Wages.

Dundee, Saturday.

Dundee textile workers have succeeded in obtaining another increase of wages. The award of the Committee on Production, which recently arbitrated the claim, was issued to-day, and it directs that an increase of 4s per week should be given to all male workers over eighteen years of age, 3s to all female workers over eighteen years of age, and 1s 6d per week to all boys and girls under eighteen years of age, with overtime and other extra payment to be calculated on the basis of the increase.

The Committee on Production sat in Glasgow a week ago, and heard representatives from the various Dundee unions, and also representation by the Scottish Textile Workers' Council, which had forward a national demand for an increase of 10s per week. Two Dundee unions, which merged their claim in that of the Scottish Textile Council, had also forward individual claims for an advance of 5s per week, while another desired an advance of 100 per cent. on pre war wages.

A DUNOON "MYSTERY"

And a Simple Explanation.

Dunoon, Saturday.

An amusing incident occurred in Dunoon which, while it lasted, had a great number of the people of the town in a state of excitement.

What appeared to be something in the nature of a mystery attached to a restaurant which had been closed owing to the proprietor having gone on military service. The shop is in the vicinity of the Grammar School, and, peering in through one of the windows, several of the children saw an object which gave ample scope for their imaginative faculties.

Numerous rumours went the rounds, including one that the object was a body covered with a sheet. Scores of people, young and old, visited the place daily and peered through the curtained window.

Fortunately the mystery has now been cleared by an announcement sent through the school that the cause of the excitement is a piece of furniture wrapped in a sheet waiting delivery, and if any of the children are again seen looking through the window they should be punished with the strap.

STIRLINGSHIRE COLLIERS ON STRIKE.

No Prospects of Settlement.

Kilsyth, Saturday.

The men employed at the Bedlay Colliery, who last week came out on strike, have received their first strike aliment.

The prospects are that a long strike may ensue, as the miners are thoroughly determined not to again resume work without a definite settlement. The Coal Controller wanted the men to go back to work, and in the meantime carry on negotiations, but the officials of the National Miners' Federation and the Lanarkshire Miners' County Union would not accept this suggestion.

SHALE MINERS AND A WAR BONUS.

West Calder, Saturday Night.

The dispute between the Scottish Oil Companies and the Shale Miners' Union has not yet reached a settlement. The question in dispute is the war bonus granted to the oncost men and other workers. The miners received the full bonus of 1s 6d, but the companies made a later award to the other grades of workers. Sir Arthur Churchman, Director of Mineral Oil Production, met the men's representatives in conference, but the conference proved abortive. He ultimately suggested a meeting in London, between the representatives of the Government, the Shale Miners' Association, and the Mineral Oil Association, and it is expected that this meeting will be held at an early date.

LATEST NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND.

BY WIRE AND 'PHONE.

Mr and Mrs James Robertson, 186 High Street, Prestonpans, have the proud distinction of giving six sons to the army.

Lieutenant James M'Lachlan, Royal Engineers, son of Mr Peter M'Lachlan, J.P., Westbank, Larbert, has been awarded the Military Cross.

Captain Fullarton, M.D., a well-known Glasgow doctor, has been awarded the Order of St Sava by Crown Prince Alexander of Serbia.

A well-known personality in Hamilton, Mr John Dunn, hardware merchant, died yesterday, in his seventy-ninth year. He had been in business for forty years.

Bonnyrigg Town Council have unanimously appointed Mr William Brown, Portsoy, to the position of sanitary inspector, burgh surveyor, and water officer.

Captain Sydney Hall, youngest son of Mr and Mrs William Hall, Birkfell, Helensburgh, has been awarded the Military Cross for gallant work in the Royal Flying Corps.

Private Alexander Mackay, Military Medallist, Garelochhead, has been killed at the front. Just before his death he had the distinction of winning a bar to his medal.

A Greenock workman named Bernard M'Clafferty, was killed at the Victoria Harbour, Greenock, by falling from the top of a ship's engine, which was being hoisted on board.

The death has taken place suddenly of Mr John Ireland, headmaster of Ladyburn Public School, Greenock. He had been thirty-five years in the service of the Board.

Mr John Boag, Birgidale, Bute, has been informed that his son, Sergeant Dugald Boag, Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, was killed by a sniper in the Passchendaele fighting.

NUTSHILL MILITARY MEDALLIST.

Corporal John Meikle, Seaforth Highlanders, has been awarded the Military Medal. In recognition of his bravery he has been presented with a gold watch in name of the inhabitants of Hurlet and Nitshill. He is only nineteen years of age, and the son of Mr and Mrs John Meikle, Victoria Road, Nitshill.

Mr William Flett, 266 Main Street, Renton, has just received intimation that his son, Alexander Flett, has been promoted to captain. He is 29 years of age and a native of Findochty, Banffshire.

Plans are being prepared by Kilwinning Town Council of three rooms, kitchen, and bathroom, and two rooms, kitchen, and bathroom houses in connection with the proposed Municipal building scheme.

Intimation has just been received in Dundee of the death in action of Second-Lieutenant W. S. Young, Dundee Fortress Engineers. Lieutenant Young was a son of Mr W. Young, Colinton Road, Edinburgh.

Private William Greenan, of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, belonging to Kilwinning, who has won the military medal, has a brother, Sergeant Lawrence Greenan, who is also the holder of a like distinction.

Sir George Askwith has appointed Sheriff C. Laing, Aberdeen, to act as arbiter in the dispute between Kilsyth Town Council and the local gasworks employees regarding wages and working arrangements.

Mr Andrew Taylor, plasterer, Balfron, has received intimation that his son, Private Robert Forrester Taylor, Royal Fusiliers, was killed in France on 26th October last during a successful raid on the Germans. He was 22 years of age.

Capt. John M'Ghie, R.A.M.C., has been awarded the Military Cross for an act of devotion and gallantry in the field in France. Attached to the New Zealand Expeditionary Force, he is a son of the late Mr Henry M'Ghie, High Blantyre.

A meeting of the Women's Educational Union was held in Falkirk last night. Miss Thomson, F.E.I.S., Glasgow, gave an address on the position and salary of women teachers, while Miss Robertson, M.A., outlined the work of the Union.

Mrs MacCrae, North Lodge, Rossdhu, Luss, Loch Lomond, has been officially notified that her grandson, Petty-Officer Alexander Rhind Hamill, R.N.R., has been admitted to the hospital suffering from severe gunshot wounds in the left arm.

An East Lothian farmer had a "spec" recently in store cattle, paying just market price for them. He has now had a visit from the army purchasing authorities, who laid hands on the cattle, paying the owner £3 per head less than cost price. Nothing was left for the keep of the animals during the three weeks they were on the farm.

WHERE BACON IS PLENTIFUL.

FIFTY CO-OPERATIVE "GRUMPHIES" AT WISHAW.

Wishaw, Saturday.

Details are to hand to-day of a remarkable enterprise which has been set on foot by the Newmains and Cambusnethan Co-Operative Society. It is such a venture indeed as must commend itself to the Ministry of Food, and at the moment it has excited so much envy and admiration amongst co-operative societies throughout Lanarkshire that it will not be surprising if the novel undertaking is largely copied throughout the county.

Anxious to conserve the supply of bacon in Newmains and Cambusnethan, Mr Cameron, the manager of the local Co-Operative Society, got the sanction of his Board of Management to a project for the rearing of pigs.

From a comparatively small beginning, the pig-rearing business in Newmains has developed, and to-day there are fifty co-operative "grumpies." The members have taken up the idea with alacrity and enthusiasm, and a regular supply of household waste, on which the pigs are fed, is always forthcoming.

A Successful Venture.

So successful has the venture become that Mr Cameron is making arrangements to double his stock of young pigs. Very soon there will be a hundred in all, and the supply of waste is being guaranteed by the members.

Mr Cameron has decided views on this question of pig-rearing. He is strongly of opinion that every co-operative society in Scotland could embark upon the enterprise to a greater or lesser degree, and, if a reasonable appeal was made to the members, they would loyally preserve waste for their own particular piggery.

The manager at Newmains, whose piggery has been visited of late by many prominent co-operators and traders in the West of Scotland, belives that the support of the County Councils and Town Councils ought to be enlisted in this public-spirited effort to maintain the home supplies of rich and prime bacon. Such public bodies would then issue appeals to their communities to hoard the household waste for the communal piggeries.

The big feature of the Newmains project is that it is maintaining locally an adequate supply of bacon, and if the pig-rearing business could be undertaken by co-operative societies and large traders in the West of Scotland, an important step in the direction of guaranteeing bacon supplies in this part of the country will have been made.

FLAG DAY IN ABERDEEN.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

To raise a sum of £600 to carry on work in Aberdeen in connection with the local branch of the Young Women's Christian Association, a flag day, organised by Miss Mabel Stewart, Banchory House, president of the Ladies' Auxiliary Committee for Aberdeenshire, Kincardineshire, and Banffshire, to-day realised £450. When the various sums for entertainments and the outlying districts are received it is expected the amount will not fall far short of the total aimed at.

SHOPPING BY POST.

Closely set advertisements are inserted under this heading at the prepaid rate of 3d per word.

COCHRANE'S HELP YOU to start a business of your own. Make money selling genuine bargains. Drapery remnants, ready-mades, handkerchiefs. Write for catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 24 Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

EXPLOSIVE cigarettes, bombs, itchykoo, sneezing, 30 samples, 2s 6d. Britton, Linwood St., Manchester. 1896

HOLLY Bough monster box of 25 Christmas cards; best value of the year; worth 5s; post free, 1s 9d. Hampton's, 9 Scott St., Perth, N.B.

"OBERJU" rheumatic cure, 1s 3d; "Obesity Biscuits," 2s 6d. "Pepiya" Stores, 51 Lauriston Pl., Edinburgh. 1736

REMNANTS.—We carry one of the largest stocks in the trade of all kinds of cotton and wool goods. Also ready-mades and smallwares. Send for price-list, free. S Andrew & Co., 30 George St., Manchester. Established 25 years.

2/- Monthly.—Costumes, suits, raincoats, children's clothing, footwear household linen, drapery, &c. Easy terms. Illustrated catalogue free. Castle Supply Co., Norwich. 9645

Designed to give a safe and cheap light. Just right for new lighting regulations

EVERLASTING LAMP.

Holds no loose oil, and can be thrown about without danger. The wick is everlasting, never needs renewing. Immediately goes out if knocked over, cannot explode. Price 4d, post 1d 2 for 6d, post 2d. Stamps accepted, ½d preferred. So cheap, can be kept alight all day and used instead of matches. Send for illustrated uncommon Novelty List free. Agents wanted. 1d stamp—VAUGHAN & HEATHER (Dept. 396), Gloster Pl., Brighton.

LATEST FROM LONDON.

PREMIER BREAKS WITH AN OLD FRIEND.

PACIFISTS AND THE CENSOR.

(By "Post" Special wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

LORD COWDRAY'S retirement from the Presidency of the Air Board means something more than a severance with the Government. It involves the ending of a most remarkable personal attachment.

In the days when Mr Lloyd George was regarded in certain quarters as an arch demagogue his crusades against vested interests were only made possible because there was behind them a Radical millionaire. That Radical was Sir Weetman Pearson, the present Lord Cowdray, and the friendship between the two men was all the more remarkable because at that very time there was being formed within the Radical party a league of wealthy men to resist what was regarded as the Socialist programme of Mr Lloyd George

Associated with the Radical plutocrat and the Welsh crusader against wealth and privilege was the Master of Elibank, who afterwards accepted an appointment with Lord Cowdray's firm. In the same firm an appointment was also found for the son of Mr Lloyd George as an apprentice engineer, and the Premier's son (now Major Richard Lloyd George) was looked upon as one of the promising men of this great firm.

The circumstances attending the invitation to Lord Northcliffe to take over direction of the Air Ministry are naturally regarded by Lord Cowdray as a personal slight on himself, and coming from such a close friend as Mr Lloyd George, the need for an explanation is more urgent than if there had been nothing more than political associations between the two men.

I am informed that Lord Cowdray intends to raise the matter in the House of Lords, and some of his friends, who are even more aggrieved than he is, are also bent on pressing for further enlightenment on what they describe as ingratitude on the part of the Premier.

Premier and His Critics.

The fact that a three-line whip has been sent out for Monday's debate has been taken in some quarters as implying that an important division is expected. All the indications are, however, that there will be no division at all. The debate will take place on a formal motion for the adjournment. Mr Asquith will speak first, and Mr Lloyd George will immediately follow.

The subsequent proceedings will depend very much on what the Prime Minister has to say in answer to his critics. Nine-tenths of the members of the House are convinced, however, that nothing but harm could result to the national cause and to the cause of the Allies by precipitating at Westminster anything in the nature of a political convulsion.

Confidence in British solidarity has been a pillar of strength to the Entente Powers ever since the war began, and that confidence would be severely shaken if immediately following on the Italian reverse the British Government should suffer defeat in the House of Commons, and the effect of such a crisis would not be lessened if the crash came over a question on which in principle, if not in detail, we are all agreed.

Truculent Pacifists.

There is a touch of comedy about the latest development in connection with Government action against the Pacifist pamphleteers. For some time past the leading organisations on the Pacifist side have submitted their publications to the Press Bureau voluntarily, and almost all of the pamphlets now being condemned have been approved by the Censor.

The only change involved by the Government decision of the past week is that it will be compulsory in the future to submit such publications, but the Pacifists now announce that what they have done voluntarily in the past, they are not prepared to do under compulsion, and, therefore, the effect of the Government decision is that, in future, this class of literature will be turned out without regard to the censorship.

Of course the Government will have something to say on this point, and, if they decide to amend the Defence of the Realm Act so as to make it an offence to publish pamphlets of this character, without submission to the Censor, they can easily get the better of the Pacifists.

Kilmarnock Co-Operators and Politics.

Kilmarnock is associated with what promises to be a very important point in connection with the right of industrial societies or other corporations to engage in political action, and it is more than probable that the Courts will be asked in the near future to try an action raising anew issues that were supposed to have been disposed of by the famous Osborne judgment.

The Kilmarnock Co-Operative Society is one of the first of the local societies to change its rules to give effect to the recent decision of the co-operative movement to enter into politics. The rules, as amended, were submitted to the Chief Registrar of Friendly Societies, who refused to approve, on the ground that it was not permissible for a co-operative society to engage in activities of this sort.

The heads of the co-operative movement say that they do not intend to accept the ruling of the Registrar. Legal opinion taken is that the Registrar's ruling is not law, but merely means that the new rules cannot be registered, and if the co-operative societies choose to forego the privileges of registration, they can still go into politics until such time as some member takes a case into Court, and obtains an injunction restraining the majority from using the funds for political purposes.

WANTED—A SUPREME NAVAL WAR COUNCIL.

TIRPITZ'S LOST FAITH IN HIS U BOATS.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

WE have heard a lot within the past week of our new Supreme War Council, set up to knock over the Hindenburg-Ludendorff combination. The Supreme War Council (which appears to have little actual supremacy) is designed to deal with military operations. How long will it be before we are provided with a similar concentration of naval control? An important naval conference took place in London last August, and the naval chiefs of Great Britain, France, Italy, the United States (with officers of the Japanese Navy), assembled round a table, and considered schemes of co-operation. The Western land front is but a mere fraction of the Western sea front, which extends from Archangel in Northern Russia, through the North Sea and Channel into the Atlantic, up the Straits of Gibraltar and into the Mediterranean, to Trieste, the Dardanelles, and Suez Canal.

In the Mediterranean there seems to have been a singular lack of unity in naval policy. The fleets of three Allied nations — Great Britain, France, and Italy—are stationed in those waters, and, for a long time, each played more or less of a lone hand. Three different organisations exist for dealing with U boats, but the results of this triple effort have not been encouraging, to say the least. In fact, the Mediterranean is about the plague spot of the U-boat warfare. Just as the Austrian, Bulgarian, and Turkish armies are under the Prussian thumb, the navies of these three hostile countries look to Berlin for orders. The Turkish fleet is not only commanded by German officers, but is to be reorganised under German direction; German shipyards are to be established in the Bosphorus, and Turkish sailors are to be trained in the German navy. Under German direction, and with the assistance of German submarines and their crews, Austria has proved no unwilling partner in the piracy game. They all hang together, and unity of action is no sham.

On the mercantile side there is a dearth of shipping, which is coped with by four Shipping Controllers, located in London, Paris, Rome, and Washington. Our anti-submarine campaign is turning out fairly well, but the independent efforts made by France and Italy seem to make no headway at all. French and Italian shipping losses rarely go down, though they are small, and not infrequently they go up. The shipbuilding resources of the Allies are enormous. Can we be sure they are being worked to the best advantage? A French naval writer tells us of new and enormous battle-cruisers being built for the British Navy. Such vessels swallow up vast quantities of material and thousands of skilled hands. The Allies appear to have more Dreadnoughts than they know what to do with. The present ratio is something like 100 Dreadnoughts and battle-cruisers on the Allied side, against 30 on the enemy's. If three to one is not an ample margin of safety, what is?

On the other hand, we want new mercantile ships so badly, we are going to the expense of founding four more national shipyards. Tonnage is being built for neutral countries in certain Allied yards. Every precaution is taken that these vessels will not be used against us during the war. But when the war ends they will be able to snatch up trade and the foreign connections, built up with care and many years' labour by British lines, but allowed to lapse through the demands of war. One hears of America loaning ships to us, to France and Italy, but, instead of lending tonnage, why not have a common Allied fund of mercantile resources, with which there would be no question of "stop-gap" borrowing and lending, but the "one flag, one nation, one cause" policy?

The Fears of Captain Persius.

Captain Persius, the naval critic of the Berliner Tageblatt, complains that he is receiving an increasing number of letters, asking when Germany's submarine warfare is going to achieve the long-promised "victory by starvation of Great Britain." Persius has scanned the horizon, and says he cannot see any final success in sight for the next six months. In fact, the most roseate hopes he can hold out is that the U boats will sink tonnage faster than we can build it.

Persius seems to be veering towards the view that neither side can starve the other out, but peace will be concluded just as soon as we become convinced that Germany is invincible. Germany is nothing of the sort. Her efforts appear to be getting stereotyped. Every autumn Mackensen makes one of his famous "drives"; every February the Berlin Admiralty prints off a new piracy proclamation and starts another U-boat campaign. At every possible opportunity German diplomatists try to rig up a Peace Conference. This burning anxiety to get the war ended, and to get away with the swag, must not be lost sight of. It is an indication that Germany is not invincible. She is getting anxious about the future, and feels the time is getting near when she must either get out or let go some of her conquests.

Tirpitz Losing Faith.

It is a pleasant duty to note again this week a further decrease, and a new record for lowness, in the returns of shipping sunk. One large vessel only was lost, with five smaller ships and one fishing boat—in all, seven vessels. For the first time in eight months general satisfaction has been voiced over the results of our anti-submarine efforts. Low as the figures are, one wonders if they can be reduced still further.

By the way, Tirpitz has been speaking again, and made the astonishing declaration that Germany cannot rely for ever on the efficiency of submarine warfare. Since it was he who initiated this form of fighting, and carried his schemes through in the face of Bethmann Hollweg's opposition, it is indeed a portent if Tirpitz is losing faith in the U boat! In his opinion an antidote will be discovered, sooner or later, which will lead to the ultimate extermination of the U boats. Without such a weapon for "the next war" Germany will be up the pole. So the old pirate harangued his audience about the vital necessity for Germany to get hold of naval bases on the Belgian coast and French side of the Channel. With these positions in her power, Germany could wage a successful war on England, submarines or no submarines.

Now we have Tirpitz and Reventlow in exact agreement at last. The real and secret definition of "the freedom of the seas" phrase—always on German lips, but never explained publicly—simply means that "Germany must have naval bases along the Channel, so that she can have the freedom to wage a successful war on the seas against Great Britain."

Our naval losses this week comprise two ships lost in giving support to the Palestine operations. An enemy submarine sank one of our monitors and a destroyer. The monitor is evidently one of the little boats we built for the Dardanelles campaign. They were closely modelled to the pattern of the Humber, Mersey, and Severn, three monitors we bought from Brazil on the outbreak of war, and found highly valuable for land bombardments. The last small monitor we lost was M30. Cruising along the Turkish coast in May, 1916, she was suddenly fired on by concealed Turkish field guns. A shell dropped into the engine-room and set M30 on fire, and she drifted ashore, a blazing wreck.

The second monitor, lost this week off the coast of the Holy Land, is not one of the "torpedo-proof" monitors, but of a much smaller and more vulnerable type. As for the sunken destroyer, it is another unit added to a growing list of twelve months' casualties among these craft. Since December last we have lost no less than eighteen destroyers, but in no single case has the Admiralty ever mentioned the name of the boat sunk.

What the American Fleet Is Doing.

During the past few days illustrations have appeared in the British press of the meeting between Admiral Sir David Beatty and Admiral H. T. Mayo, of the United States Navy. This event is understood to have taken place about a couple of months ago, but our censorship only released the photographs for publication within the past week. Admiral Mayo is the Commander-in-Chief of the U.S. Atlantic Fleet, the American equivalent of our Grand Fleet, and a force composed solely of the finest and most modern Dreadnoughts. Since America's declaration of war last Easter, very little has been heard of our Ally's battle squadrons, and many conjectures have been made as to which side of the Atlantic Admiral Mayo's command is stationed.

On Friday morning the Admiralty issued a special announcement, intimating that Admiral W. S. Benson, the U.S. Chief of Naval Operations, and his staff have been in frequent conference with Sir Eric Geddes, Admiral Sir John Jellicoe, and the principal members of the Admiralty War Staff. Like Admiral H. T. Mayo, Admiral Benson has visited Sir David Beatty and the Grand Fleet, and is now making a tour of our principal naval dockyards.

With the approval of the American censorship, the U.S. Navy League has published in its official journal, Sea Power, a very interesting article, entitled "What the Fleet is Doing." Admiral Mayo's absence in Europe, for the purpose of consultation with the Allied naval chiefs, is mentioned; a safe but vague indication is also given that the U.S. Fleet is stationed in "some large" waters on the Atlantic coast, protected by anti-submarine nets.

The assistance given to our fleet by the U.S. destroyers in European waters is, of course, well known and much appreciated. But less is known to us of a certain form of naval aid given to us by America. From August, 1914, up till August, 1917, the work of patrolling South American waters was undertaken by the British Navy. During these three years we sustained our most disastrous naval defeat off Coronel, in the Southern Pacific, and our most decisive victory off the Falkland Islands, in the Southern Atlantic. The U.S. Navy has now relieved us of our guard, and the care of South American waters has been entrusted to a U.S. cruiser squadron under Rear-Admiral Caperton.

Bolo Lies in America.

"Boloism" in the States has been trying to insinuate the impression that there has been much friction between the British and U.S. Navies. The Washington Navy Department promptly and wisely met these lies in the open. There has been the fullest and frankest exchange of opinion and experience between the two services. The British Naval Commission told U.S. naval officers certain facts of which even the U.S. experts had no knowledge at all. The United States Government has, on the other hand, completely revealed to our Admiralty the whole of its plans for meeting the submarine menace in the Atlantic.

As for the fleet at sea, here is the opinion expressed by a U.S. naval officer:—"Our relations with the British officers could not be closer. It is all one service, and we are knit into their naval organisation as closely as our Pacific Fleet would be knit into the Atlantic. There has been no hitch of any kind, and I assure you there never will be, for these are our own people and we are in a 'home port,' and are made to feel it. British and American naval officers work together on boards—one or the other in charge indifferently."

In making known the recent conferences between Admirals W. S. Benson and Sir John Jellicoe with their respective staffs, the Admiralty wisely added a note that "very great benefit has been derived from the meetings and from the interchange of ideas and views." Co-operation between the too fleets has been made easier and more complete. The malicious statement that the U.S. and British Fleets have been at loggerheads has thus been given the lie on both sides of the Atlantic. How unconvincing, also, is the German whine that "Germany did not will this war, and was forced to defend herself against the envy and rapacity of the Allies," &c., &c., &c. We know such is not the case, and here is another little bit of evidence, showing that Germany and Austria deliberately planned this conflict years in advance. A correspondent, in whom I have every confidence, visited South America in 1912, and there met an Austrian diplomatist returning from Santiago to Vienna. In a rare burst of candour this Austrian blurted out the information that a European war "was bound to come when the widening of the Kiel Canal was completed." The widening of the Kiel Canal, it should be noted, was finished in the summer of 1914.

By courtesy of a correspondent, news has also reached me this week of our Eastern Ally's fleet. Much of his information concerns the warship-building programmes of Japan, and cannot be repeated here. But the Japanese naval and private shipyards are building destroyers at a rate not far behind the record period for the construction of a British destroyer. The Japanese Navy is being greatly expanded and additions are frequently sent to the naval forces in the Mediterranean, under the command of Rear-Admiral Sato.

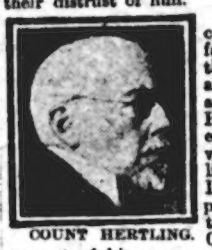
"THE OLD FOX" OF BAVARIA.

SCATHING CRITICISM OF GERMAN CHANCELLOR.

POTSDAM'S SUICIDE BRIDGE.

(Specially Contributed.)

THE new Chancellor's appointment to office has been received with very mixed feelings by the German nation. Conservatives and the Right party favour him, but he is too much of an easy-going Bavarian to suit the Prussian Junkers, and the Socialist and Progressive party openly declare their distrust of him.



COUNT HERTLING.

"It is not without cause that he is familiarly known throughout Bavaria as 'The Old Fox,' says the Vorwaerts. He has repeatedly expressed strong views against a Parliamentary system. Indeed, he was appointed president of the Bavarian State Council precisely on account of his strong opposition to Democracy and Government innovations. He is the candidate of those who are determined to break up the present majority in the Reichstag, and it is quite natural that he should not have the support of the Social Democrats and the progressive Left party."

"He has never felt the working of the spirit of the times," says the Kolnische Zeitung. He is accustomed to think, to act, and to rule against the progressive party, and especially against the Social Democrats. Often one heard the rather biting comment in Bavaria that he favoured the Parliamentary regime of the 'back stairs.'

"Yet the appointment of Count Hertling will never mean a triumph for the dictatorial policy of might; he will never please the annexionists. Indeed, the Prusian Junker party feel decidedly apprehensive that so much power should lie in the hands of Southern Germans."

God Help Prussia.

"One can have too much of a good thing," says the Deutsche Zeitung. "Heaven protect the empire and God help Prussia"!

The Berliner Tageblatt is non-committal on the subject. "The personal qualities of Count Hertling are not to be undervalued. His noble mind, his wide political experience and knowledge is universally admired. It is to be feared, however, that he, like Dr Michaelis, does not know whither the peace question is tending. His philosophical mind has long decided that the present war cannot end, like the many little wars before it, only by the arrangement of annexations and indemnities."

The Suicide Bridge at Potsdam.

The Potsdam bridge has gained the unenviable reputation of having more people commit suicide by throwing themselves over its railings into the canal below than any other bridge in Germany. Another two victims have been added to the list, according to the latest Berlin papers. In the first case the victim was a young woman who was driven to such a step by grief, while the second, also a woman, was in a nervous state owing to the difficulties of procuring food.

A very significant paragraph appears in the Berliner Tageblatt with regard to Germany's food supply:—"Considering the present national food supply, it is most desirable that soldiers in the invaded countries should send home parcels of food stuffs to their relatives. Up till now parcels of only five kilograms were allowed; since September of this year the weight has been increased to ten kilograms."

A SUPREME NAVAL WAR COUNCIL—Continued.

LATEST COMMENT FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

The Short and the Long o

Hard blows mean a short war and blows a long one.—Kansas City Times.

Just as Bad.

Our real misfortune in this war has that our remedies have been as bad maladies.—New Witness.

Many Judases.

There seem to have been at least pieces of German silver waiting for Judas Iscariot in the world for the dozen years or more.—Ocala Star, U.S.A.

Psychology in War.

John Bull's knowledge of the human has aided him in his war against subm He clothed the facts in mystery until Germans began to crack under the s Chicago News.

The Kaiser and German Loss.

"Germany has lost nothing," says Kaiser. And if the Kaiser counts spect and esteem of the civilised w nothing, which he probably does, h so far wrong as that.—Chicago Bla

They Know.

In spite of all that Admiral von may say to the contrary, the German are aware that the offensive measures against the U boats are proving more successful.—Naval and Military Rec

Two Kinds of Extravaga

Pershing's soldiers, who are showing the Poilus by lighting their cigarette ten-dollar bills couldn't be much m travagant if they were back home their furnace fires before Novembe Boston Transcript.

The Limited Offensive

Mr Lloyd George's doubts as to strategical efficacy of the limited o are rather a reflection upon the tim others than Sir Douglas Haig, and of mostly civilians.—Professor Grothw Dundee Advertiser.

Oratory or Machine Gu

Kerensky tried to educate where would have attempted to impose ob He poured out his soul and endange life in addressing mutinous crowds, others would have used machine gun New Statesman.

What is Behind "The Cri

The real reason is a desire on the p politicians, who are aggrieved at havi to stand down in favour of Mr George's "business men," to raise a to discredit the Prime Minister in th of the nation, and to compel his resig —Dundee Courier.

Turkey's "Cold Douche

The rapid progress made by the ca Bagdad would, by itself, be sufficie cause searchings of heart at Aleppo, at Constantinople. But General All whirlwind campaign into the bargain act like a cold douche!—The Sa Review.

The Jews' Homeland.

Palestine will be to the whole dis race a centre of culture, a focus and of its national life, a corner of the in which a civilisation may be built Jewish principles by Jewish hands, fr the overshadowing influence of alien tions.—The Nation.

Bolos Immune.

In Ireland the Government persist policy of knocking down small boys fo ing behind high hedges and leavin directing and controlling Bolos and re touched. They have apparently tak literally the Shakespearean tag, and

"That is Valera's but a choleric wo Wh'ch is his followers is flat mutiny

—Spectator.

Misdirected Energy.

Sir Auckland Geddes complains th nation is wasting its supply of energy. We respectfully suggest th Auckland himself is wasting energy should be spent in carrying through policy of national recruiting. His en running to words, and words will n the war. He has really nothing now —Daily Express.

Cardinal Hat-Box, Lloy George.

Scores of Nonconformist persons breakfasted at the hospitable board degraded man (Lloyd George), who octopus, winds his tentacles around and innocents of every description only trusts that the Pope will send the Vatican turned Particular Bapt L. G. returned with a cardinal' Heaven help us. Yet nothing likely.—Truth.

No More Unlimited Supp

The nation cannot be too often that the necessity for food economy disappear with the removal of the menace, nor indeed with the end of t The Cobdenite ideal of unlimited of cheap imported food is a delusion the experiences of the last few shattered. A return must be made old dependence upon home produc The Outlook.

MR LLOYD GEORGE'S BOMBSHELL.

THE NEW STRATEGY—DANGERS OF FRICTION AND DELAY.

By GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

ALL that has happened in the past few days in the different theatres of the war has been to a great extent overshadowed by the convulsion into which political and military circles in London have suddenly been flung by the new arrangements Mr Lloyd George proposes to make in order to secure greater unity in the Allied direction of the war.

The questions raised by the Rapallo agreement are so important, and may be destined to have such a vital influence on the future conduct of the struggle with Germany, that little space can be spared in these comments this week for discussing the course of events in Italy and other arenas of the world war.

Before proceeding, however, to examine in detail the situation produced by the bombshell which the Prime Minister has flung amongst us, the Italian position in particular calls for some attention. Elsewhere there has not been much actual movement or change, though General Allenby continues to forge ahead in Palestine, and his forces along the coast are now actually abreast of Jerusalem.

In the Venetian plain the Italians have fallen back on the line if the Piave. In the light of the news now available it is exceedingly doubtful whether General Cadorna ever intended to fight anything more than delaying actions on the Tagliamento. The probability is that he regarded the Piave from the very first as affording the positions on which he must make his main stand if the enemy was to be prevented from overrunning the whole of the Venetian plain and if Venice itself was to be saved.

The line of the Piave was prepared for defence many months ago against very much the eventuality that now presents itself, and if the Italian armies had not suffered such heavy losses in men and guns during their retreat we might look forward with some confidence to the enemy's advance being permanently arrested on this new front.

But the army that now confronts the Austro-Germans is necessarily neither so large nor so well equipped in artillery as it was when it commenced its costly retreat from the Isonzo. Everything depends, therefore, on whether General Diaz, the new Commander-in-Chief, is able to hold on until French and British reinforcements arrive in sufficient numbers to make the position secure. The coming week will probably determine the issue one way or another.

In the meantime the latest news is encouraging, to-day's Italian official report showing that the Italians have successfully repulsed a determined effort on the part of the enemy to force the line of the Piave on the plain.

Not only was the attack beaten off, but the Italians took some six hundred prisoners and drove back the enemy to the left side of the river.

Retiral in the West.

On the Western front there has been no movement of vital importance, but the prospects of the near future are being discussed with a great deal of interest. In the opinion of one of the French experts, the Germans, unless they can recover the ground they have lost on the Passchendaele Ridge, will be forced to uncover Roulers and fall back over a distance of a dozen miles. As to this opinion is a little divided.

The retention of the Belgian coast is vital to the enemy submarine campaign, and the belief in many quarters is that, despite the uncomfortable nature of their winter quarters, the Germans will endeavour to hold on to their present ground at any rate until the spring.

Apart altogether from the submarine consideration, a retirement from the Flanders front at the present moment would destroy any moral effect that may have been produced in Germany by the Italian successes. If Von Hindenburg decides on a retreat at all, it is more likely to come in the south than in the north. The task of recovering the heights of the Aisne would be a very costly enterprise, but General Petain, by turning the flank of the Ailette Valley, has struck a blow at the enemy which sooner or later will compel Von Hindenburg to evacuate the big salient lying between Cambrai and the Champagne. The retirement may not come at once, but there is a confident belief that it cannot be definitely deferred if the German communications with the Meuse are to be safeguarded.

Rival Strategists.

The long-drawn-out struggle between the strategists of the Western front school and those who think that we should seek out the enemy not at his strongest, but at his weakest points has come to a head at last. Stripped of its national and personal jealousies and suspicions, that is the real meaning of the crisis which has arisen over Mr Lloyd George's proposals for giving greater unity to the Allied direction of the war.

The political aspects of the quarrel do not come within the range of these comments. But it has a military side which demands examination. What are the broad, outstanding facts? The Allies have suffered in Italy a severe military reverse. General Cadorna has told us that this reverse was attributed to the fact that important sections had been "got at" by enemy agents, who had carried on in the Italian trenches very much the same kind of peace propaganda that had been successfully exploited amongst the Russians on the Eastern front. As a result General Cadorna's positions on the Isonzo were penetrated, and the Italians, to prevent envelopment, were forced to commence a disastrous retreat, in the course of which the enemy claim to have taken about 250,000 prisoners and 2500 guns.

Mr Lloyd George, however, now suggests that the cause of this Italian disaster was the failure of the Allies to co-ordinate their plans. There is thus a direct conflict of testimony between these two important witnesses. If General Cadorna is right, responsibility for the Italian debacle properly rests on the Italian authorities who permitted German peace propaganda to go on unchecked in the Italian trenches. Mr Lloyd George's theory tends to spread the blame over a much wider field, embracing Whitehall itself.

If Mr Lloyd George is right, all that has happened during the last three or four weeks might have been avoided if Allied strategy had shown more imagination, and if those responsible for it had had greater and more frequent opportunities of conferring together and discussing the varying needs of the different fronts. He thinks that, given these opportunities, the Allies this summer would not have concentrated all their energies on the Western front, but would have sent reinforcements to General Cadorna on the Isonzo front, which would have rendered irresistible the blow which that General was striking at the very heart of Austria.

Advantage of Interior Lines.

As to the desirability of establishing one supreme military authority most people are in entire agreement. Theoretically there is nothing to be said against it. It is the ideal for which we have all been striving ever since the war began, and, considering the geographical and political obstacles standing in the way, we have gone a very considerable distance towards its realisation.

But those who talk so complacently about the desirability of striking at the weak places in the enemy's armour are apt to ignore the tremendous advantage Germany enjoys by reason of her interior lines. If we had decided to launch a great offensive against Vienna, does anyone imagine that the Germans would not have prepared to counter it? For every division we move from the Western front to the Isonzo front, either by sea or by the tortuitous and defective lines of the Riviera, Germany would be able to move a division also, which would reach its theatre of operations in less than half the time taken by our own unit.

The Isonzo front was left weak by the Germans, not because it was not capable of being put into a strong state of defence, but because Ludendorff despaired of the Allies ever embarking on such a suicidal policy as to send huge armies over the Alps, with long lines of communication stretching behind them, which would always be liable to interruption by a sudden onslaught from the Trentino.

All this may seem far removed from the particular problem which Mr Lloyd George is striving, in all good faith, to solve when he proposes the establishment of an Allied War Council, assisted by an Allied Military Committee, which will co-ordinate the requirements of all the different fronts. But a moment's reflection will show that the two matters are closely related and interlocked.

Dangers of Friction and Delay.

Hitherto Sir William Robertson, acting in close association with Sir Douglas Haig, has been the chief and responsible adviser of the War Cabinet. Both these great soldiers notoriously belong to what is known as the Western school of strategy.

In future, if Mr Lloyd George's scheme is adopted, the opinions formed by Sir William Robertson and his staff at the War Office will be sifted and examined by the Allied Military Committee before being passed on to the Allied Prime Ministers and others at their monthly meeting at Versailles. In other words, something in the nature of dual control is proposed, with all the dangers of friction that it involves. Moreover, the personal element cannot be entirely overlooked. General Sir Henry Wilson, who has been nominated by Mr Lloyd George as the British representative of the Allied Military Committee, has not always seen eye to eye with the Western school of strategy.

From all accounts, his policy is more nearly related to that expressed by the American experts which Mr Lloyd George quoted with approval in his Paris speech. The portent is not of very happy augury.

One suggestion advanced for eliminating risk of friction between the Military Committee and the Chiefs of General Staffs is exciting much attention. The proposal is that since Sir William Robertson, for instance, cannot be in London and Versailles at one and the same time, he should, with the Chiefs of Staffs in the other Allied countries, be accorded a seat on the Supreme War Council. This would do away with one of the difficulties that is foreseen; for as matters stand at present, any plan or recommendation Sir William Robertson or Sir Douglas Haig wish to communicate to the War Cabinet would be passed on to the Military Committee, to ascertain if it is in accord with the needs and requirements of the other fronts.

If objection is taken to such plan or recommendation, Sir William Robertson or Sir Douglas Haig would, presumably, have no opportunity of answering the Military Committee's criticism until the matter again came before our War Cabinet for executive action. If the Chiefs of Staffs sat on the War Council, they would be able to answer any objections to their schemes at once, and thus much delay would be avoided.

ESCAPED FROM GERMANY.

PRISONERS' STORIES OF ENEMY'S FEARS.

NO BELIEF IN VICTORY.

London, Saturday.

Reuter's Agency is informed that twenty Serbian prisoners of war have arrived in England, having escaped from various parts of Northern Germany, where they had been distributed as labourers.

They confirm the reports that have already reached this country of the sufferings of their fellow-countrymen, and say that thousands are succumbing to the ill-treatment accorded them in prison camps.

They express astonishment at the plentiful supplies in England, and particularly in London, as they believed, from what they were told in Germany, that England was surrounded by German submarines, and her trade stopped.

What a contrast, they say, to the conditions in Germany, where one cannot even purchase a handkerchief without a card.

According to these refugees, the harvest in Germany this year has only been mediocre. The potato crop, they say, is not so good as in 1916, but, on the other hand, the corn yield is better than last year. A long drought greatly affected the yield of peas and beans. Government authorities always attend threshing operations, and at once remove the greater part of the corn to the State storehouse, leaving only a small quantity for the farmer. Last year this control did not exist, and there was great confusion, but, in spite of this supervision, many farmers succeeded in hiding under the earth quantities of potatoes and cereals. Scarcity is apparently everywhere. Tea, coffee, sugar, and milk cannot be had, while the necessaries of life are becoming more rare daily.

Fears for the Crops.

The Government authorities pay frequent visits to the villages, and carry off live stock, which causes great irritation among the population. In the summer, there was a general fear of the burning of the crops by allied air attacks, and rumours were current of great damage done by British airmen to certain ports and harbours.

In spite of the bragging of the press all over Germany, one continually hears the opinion expressed that the Central Powers cannot be victorious, particularly now that America has come against them. It is nothing unusual to hear the remark—"We shall be lost as the result of our victories." Neither soldiers nor civilians really believe in victory. Youths of eighteen, who went to the front in the summer, are now returning wounded, and boys of seventeen are being recruited to fill the gaps. A great number of soldiers on leave are doing their utmost to delay further military service, and a good many are deserting to Holland.

Fabulous rumours are current among the population about the Western front, where they know that tens of thousands of men are being lost through the steel line of the Allies.

Weird stories are told about the fearful onslaught of black troops, who come on with knives between their teeth. Many Germans say they would gladly surrender as prisoners of war but for the fear of these black troops. One day, when we were loading up hay in a waggon, said one of these Serbian prisoners, a German who was in a Serbian prisoners, a German who was in a cart began to shout out "Fly, the French are shooting." The poor fellow had gone mad, like many another, from the memories of the French artillery fire.

Cannot Hold Out Against British.

Similar stories are told of the Flanders front, where the people say they cannot hold out much longer against the British. The Germans are fortifying weak spots all along the Dutch frontier, and preparations are being made for the removal of the population and live stock.

Heavy batteries have been mounted opposite the Dutch town of Roermond. Notices are posted on all public buildings and railway stations that, in order to prevent the circulation of sinister rumours throughout the country, a sum of 3000 marks is offered to any person giving information with regard to those who spread such rumours or speak against the interests of the Fatherland.

INNER WORKING OF KAISER'S SECRET SERVICE

AMAZING CONFESSIONS OF CAPTAIN HORST VON DER GOLTZ.

(EXCLUSIVE TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

Readers of "The Post Sunday Special" will recall the sensational arrest and imprisonment in Britain for travelling with a false passport of Captain Horst von der Goltz, adviser and right-hand man to the notorious Von Papen, the Kaiser's secret agent in America. In the following article Von der Goltz exposes the workings of the German Secret Service, of which he was for ten years a valuable member.

Because of my former connection with the German Government and my work as a secret agent both in Europe and America, in the former of which I was brought into intimate contact with the workings of the secret service in other countries, I am prepared to give a reliable account of the general structure and workings of the German spy system as it is to-day.

War-time spying is absolutely different from the work which was done before the war, and the two have no connection with each other—except as the work done before the war has prepared the way for the work which is being done now.

And whereas the work done before the war was conducted by Germans, the present work, for very obvious reasons, cannot be done by anyone who is a German or who is likely to be suspected of German affiliations.

I venture to say that not one per cent. of the persons who are engaged in spying for the German Government at the present time are either of German birth or descent.

The moment that war was declared every German became an object of suspicion, and his usefulness in spying—that is, the obtaining of military, naval, political, and diplomatic secrets—was ended immediately. For that reason Germany and every other Government which has spies in the enemy country make a practice during war of employing practically no known citizens of its own country.

At the present time more than 90 per cent. of the German spies in England are Englishmen. The rest are Russians, Dutchmen, Roumanians—what you will—anything but Germans.

How the Spy System Works.

The German Secret Service makes a point of having in its possession lists of people who are in a position to find out facts of greater or less importance about Government officials. Housemaids, small tradesmen, and the like can be of use in the compiling of data about men of importance, so that their personal habits, their financial status, their business and social relationships become a matter of record for future use. These facts are secured, usually by a little "jollying" rather than the payment of money by the local agent—a person sometimes planted in garrison towns, capitals, &c.—who is paid a comparatively small monthly sum for such work. This information is passed to a director of spies, who thereby discovers men who are in a position to supply him with valuable data.

In this way, sometimes without the suspicion of the victim being aroused, little bits of information are secured, which may be of no importance in themselves, but are of immense value when considered in conjunction with facts acquired elsewhere.

In this manner the spy system is built up even in peace times. The tremendous sums of money that are spent in this manner amount to millions. The quantity of information secured is, on the other hand, inconceivably small for the most part. But in the mass of useless and superfluous facts that are supplied to the spies and through them to the Government, are to be found a few that are worth the cost of the system. By the time war breaks out, if it does, the German Government has in its possession innumerable facts about the equipment of the army and navy of its enemy—and more important still, it has in its power men, sometimes high in the confidence of the enemy Government, who can be forced into giving additional information when needed.

Now, the moment that war breaks out, what happens? The German Government has distributed throughout the country thousands of men and women who have legitimate business there; it has its hands on men who are not spies, but who will betray secrets for a price either in money or security; it is acquainted with the strength and weakness of fortresses, various units of the service, the exact armament of every ship in the navy, the resources of munition factories—in a word, almost all of the essential details about that country's fighting and economic strength. It also knows what portion of the populace are inclined to be disaffected. And it is thoroughly familiar with the strategical points of that country, so that in case of invasion it may strike hard and effectively.

Piecing Information Together.

Here is where the value of the minor bits of information comes in. A trainman tells, for instance, that he has seen a trainload of soldiers that day upon such and such a line. A similar report comes in from elsewhere. Do you not see how all these facts, taken together, and coupled with an accurate knowledge of transportation conditions and of the geographical structure of the country, would constitute an important indication of an enemy's plans, even failing the possession of any absolute secrets? Do you not suppose that weeks before you were aware that any United States soldiers had sailed for France, the Germans might have known of all the preparations that were being made and could deduce accurately the number of troops that were sailing, and many facts of importance about their equipment? There is no need for the betrayal of secrets for this kind of information to become known. It is a mere matter of detective work.

But mark one feature of it. These facts are communicated by different spies. They are duplicated endlessly by different agents. They are sent to many different people for transmission. And even if half of the reports were lost, or half of the spies were discovered, there would still be a sufficient number left to carry on their work successfully.

Once in possession of secret information, the spy is faced with the necessity of transmitting it to Berlin. Here again, the spy who is a German would meet with considerable difficulty. He may mail letters if no mail censorship has been instituted; but these are liable to seizure and are not so useful in the transmission of war secrets as they were in informing his Government before the war of more or less standard facts about the strength of fortifications and the like. He may use private messengers—as do all spies—but the delay in this method is a severe handicap.

In sending news of the movements of troops, speed is the prime essential. Consequently he must communicate either by wireless or by cable. How does he do it?

There are innumerable ways. There may be in the confidential employ of many business houses which do a large cable business with neutral countries, men who are either agents or dupes of the German Government. These men may send cables which seem absolutely innocent business messages, but which if properly read impart facts of military value to the recipient in Holland, say, or in Spain, or South America. It is not a difficult matter to use business codes, giving to the terms an entirely different meaning from the one assigned in the codebook. Personal messages are also used in this way, as is well known.

How to Get Rid of the Spy System.

I say frankly that I think it absolutely impossible to eradicate spies from any country. Certainly it cannot be done in a week or a year, or even in many years. It is more than probable that the German spy systems in France and Britain are more complete to-day than they were at the beginning of the war. Three years ago the spies in those countries were made up of both experienced and inexperienced men. Now the bunglers have been weeded out, and only those who are expert in defying detection remain.

Now with these men protected as they are by the fact that not even their fellows know them, the task of ferreting them out is an utterly impossible one. You cannot prevent spies from securing information.

You cannot prevent the transmission of that information to Berlin, without instituting, not a censorship, but a complete suppression of all communications of any sort.

But you can do much to counteract their methods by doing two things—

I. Delaying all mails and cables, other than actual Government messages.

II. Instituting a system of counter-espionage, which shall have for its object the detection but not the arrest of enemy spies; and the dissemination of misleading information.

The war work of the spy depends for success upon the speed with which he can communicate new facts to Berlin. If all his messages are delayed, his effectiveness is severely crippled.

If in addition to that all persons sending suspicious messages anywhere are carefully shadowed, if their associations are looked up, it may be possible to determine from whom they are getting information, and by seeing that incorrect reports are given them render them of negligible value to their employers.

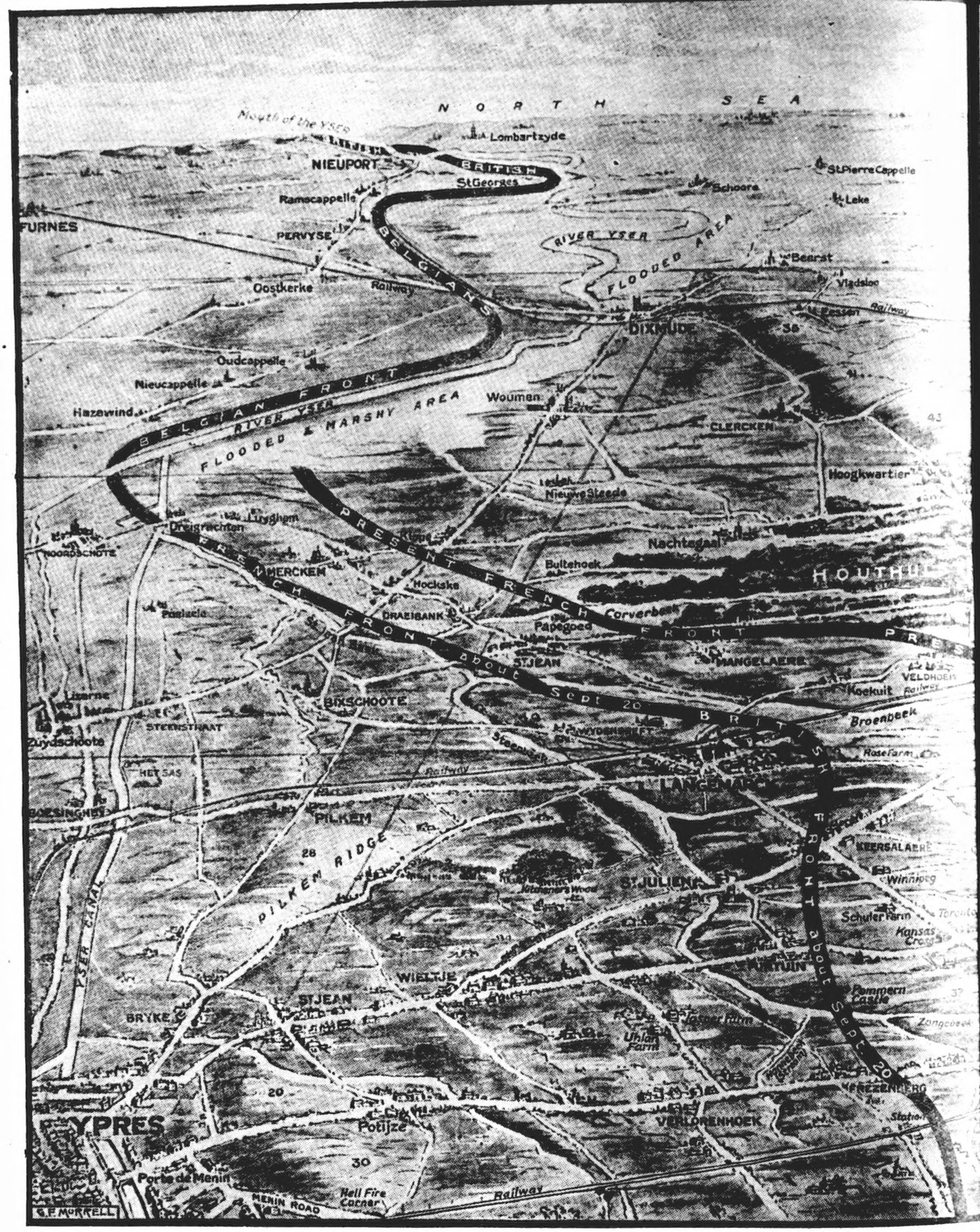
The above article is compiled from "My Adventures as a German Secret Agent," by Captain Horst Von der Goltz, published by Robert M'Bride, New York.

THE FIRST SWIM FOR MANY MONTHS.

Canadian Official Photograph.—C.N.

Canadians dam a stream and make a lake swimming bath near the line.

THE WESTERN FRONT FROM PAS

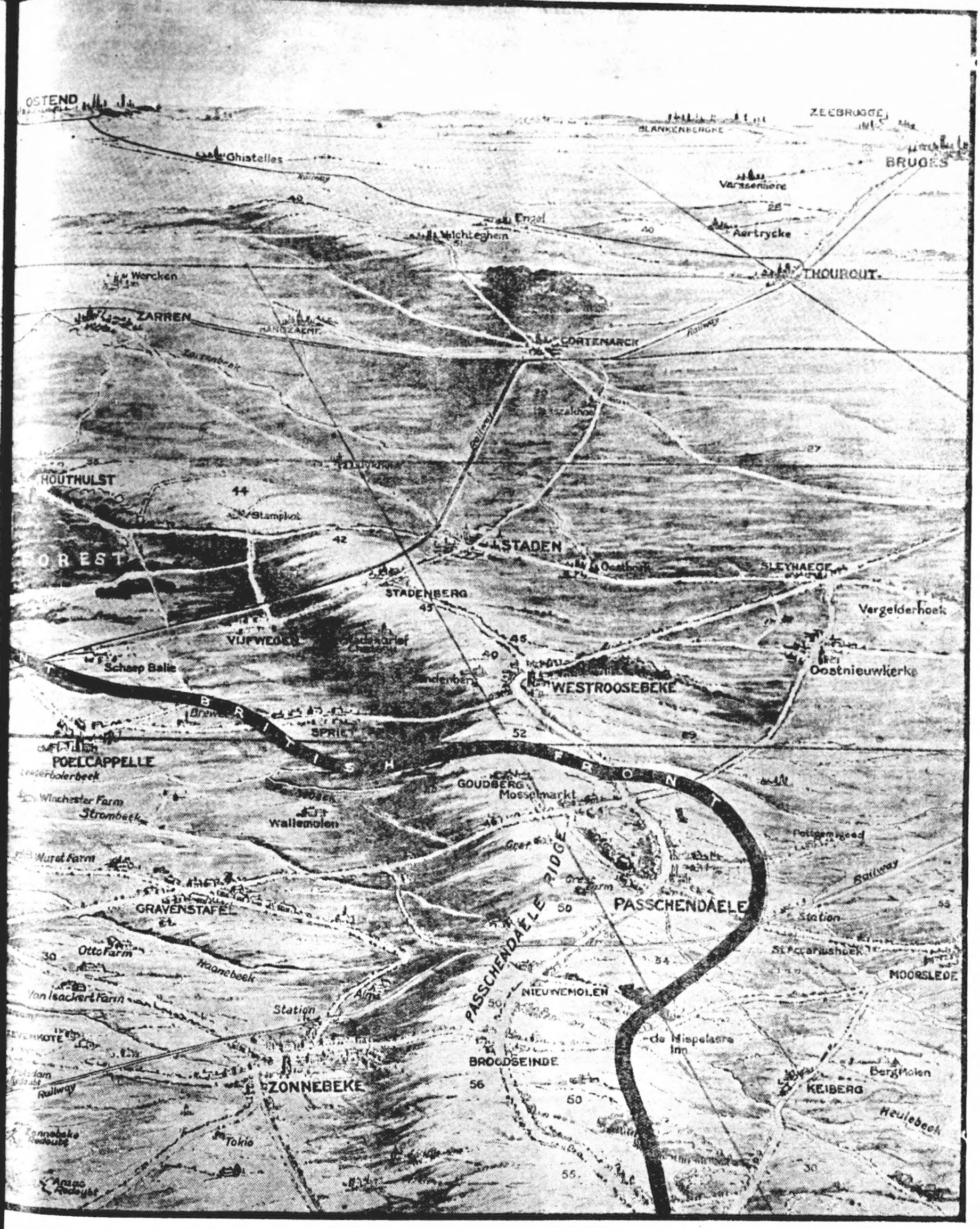


Reproduced by special arrangement with the Graphic.

WRENCHING THE RIDGES F

The long low-lying tract of the Allied lines, from the Passchendaele Ridge to the sea, affords a greater variety of terrain than any other part of the Western fr habitation of our gallant troops. The watery elements which helped them in 1914, and which then proved an insurmountable obstacle to further German pr could stay our advance, yet these very Ridges are now ours, and from these crests can be seen the "promised land," stretching for 25 miles to Bruges and t perspective. The figures denote the most important heights in metres. Unique interest will naturally be centred in this map, inasmuch as it shows Passchendaele Ridge, but they have never faltered in attaining their objectives. Now that they have secured Passchendaele itself, they are only looking fo ere long the Germans will be compelled to relax their hold on this part of Belgium, and it is not therefore surprising that they are putting up a stiff resistan for their U-boats, is being seriously menaced, and is likely to be irrevocably

ASCHENDAELE TO THE NORTH SEA.



ROM THE FOE IN FLANDERS.

Drawn by G. F. Morrell: Strictly Copyright.

land and water being mixed in ever-varying and often most trying proportions. For three years this vast area of mud, marsh, and flooded fields has been the ss has since been a great hindrance to our own; but even though the Huns possessed in addition a great natural earthwork — the Ridges — from which they sta. The extent of the Allied gains in the last two months is shown in this map, which is divided into five-mile squares, foreshortened and shown as if seen in biggest scale yet given the area in which the British are operating. At a glance it can be seen what a difficult task has been before our troops in storming the rd to even greater successes—certainly to giving the Huns a terribly uncomfortable time in the great plain beyond the ridge. Indeed, there are strong hopes that ing (in vain) as they do that certain places must be held at all costs. They know that their grip on the coast, which has proved so invaluable to them as a base s blasting for ever their hopes of that naval supremacy which they set out to achieve.

GERMANY'S PLAN TO AVERT COMPLETE DEFEAT

HER DESPERATE WRIGGLING TO SECURE FAVOURABLE PEACE.

By JOHN C. VAN DER VEER,

(LONDON EDITOR OF THE AMSTERDAM TELEGRAAF.)

I WELL remember the Sidney Street affair, which some years ago caused a tremendous sensation. Even this war has not blanked my vivid recollection of that dramatic incident in the East End of London. I witnessed it close by, lying on the roof of a public-house in Sidney Street, only some twenty or thirty yards' distance from the house in which the notorious foreign Anarchists had barricaded themselves, fully armed, after their murderous exploit in Houndsditch. When at last we saw smoke issuing from the house, showing that the besieged Anarchists had come to the end of their tether, the crowd around raised a big cheer. Law and order had triumphed over lawless individuals.

The world's war has often reminded me of that East End affair. It seemed ridiculous that a comparatively strong military force was required to overcome a few Anarchists. But murderous burglars are very desperate when cornered. Germany proves it to-day. She finds herself besieged in consequence of her burglarious attack on Belgium and France.

IN THE GRASP OF BRITAIN.

The invincible British Fleet holds her by her throat. She feels her ambitious cause lost, her doom inevitable and approaching. She therefore struggles desperately to gain time, in the hope that something might happen to avert her downfall. What she cannot accomplish by arms she tries to do in sneaky manner by a vainglorious peace propaganda. But I remain confident that all her desperate wriggling will ultimately fail. Germany's defeat is certain, if the Allied peoples continue to back up with increased determination and willing efforts their splendid fighting men, who are on land and at sea far superior to all the hordes of Hohenzollern William.

But the fact must be faced that Germany is not yet defeated, and is straining every nerve to escape complete defeat. Her carefully-planned attack on Italy proves it. Lamentable as this Italian set-back is, it should be in this country no ways disheartening. On the contrary, it can be an encouragement, and certainly the British people have in the course of their history shown the more grit when circumstances required it. Since the time of William the Conquerer Great Britain has never been defeated. She always came out on top in any war. She broke alternately the vicious world-dominating power of Spain and Napoleon I. She will yet smash the still more vicious power of Hohenzollern William and his Pan-German tribe. And with that aspect staring them in the face, the German rulers want to battle afresh against time on the Venetian plain.

Let this be borne in mind. The gravity point of the war lies on the Western front. This does not mean that all other Allied points should be neglected, as indeed they never were or will be neglected so far as Great Britain and France are concerned. They have sent soldiers everywhere to fight against the Kaiser's own or subjugated hordes. But none realises better than the German rulers the portent of the strenuous fighting in Flanders and France. Every British and French attack there drives the German Army further backward, nearer to their own frontier. That is the paramount concern of Germany's autocratic rulers.

What the Germans Dread.

They dread but one thing—i.e., to get the war steadily nearer and ultimately at home. The German people can then no more be beguiled with boastings of their country's invincibility. The further Germany's divisions on the Western front are being driven back the more will it impress the German people as a sure sign of their ultimate defeat. Nothing else can convince them of it. And once their retreating armies in Flanders and France drive that dark message home the German people will turn against their rulers and cry—"William, what hast thou done with thy legions?"

What wonder then that the German rulers are continually looking for a diversion to draw attention, and in the hope to draw also Allied strength away from the gravity point of the war. In the autumn of 1915, after Germany had lost the first battle of Ypres, she ordered the smack against Serbia. That was her first diversion. Then last year, after the French and British successes on the Somme, Germany carried out her second diversion in Roumania. That both these campaigns gained her badly needed material support wherewith to escape the effect of the British blockade was part of the German game. But its chief object was to weaken the Allied offensive on the Western front, where the German bogey will be laid. The conquests of Serbia and Roumania enabled the Kaiser to carry on his war for a longer time. But in spite of the aid given by France and Great Britain to those two stricken Allies, Germany had to feel on the Western front blow after blow. Neither will her latest diversion in Italy accomplish its primary object. All the aid given and to be given to Italy by France and Great Britain will make no difference in their battle strength against Germany's chief front, and what is going on there, particularly in Flanders, by the splendid British Army causes Berlin more anxiety than many people here contemplate.

THE MASSING OF DUTCH TROOPS.

It was reported a few days ago from Holland that the Dutch Government had moved more troops to the southern province of Zeeland, near the Belgian frontier. Many have asked me the reason of that movement in Holland. There can be no other reason than that the Dutch Government, which knows what goes on in Belgium, apprehends a German retreat in Flanders. And as this might involve pressure on the Dutch frontier bordering on Belgian Flanders, the Dutch Government took the precautionary step to have ample troops ready in order to keep the retreating Germans back, or disarm them at once if they came over the frontier. I consider this to be the only correct explanation of the reported movement of Dutch troops. But whether a German retreat in Flanders is near or not, the British conquest of the Passchendaele area, which the German troops were ordered "to hold at all cost or to retake it immediately after loss" will have that effect sooner or later.

For once a German spoke the truth. Lieutenant-General Von Ardenne, who commands German troops in Flanders, wrote this week in the Berlin daily paper Tageblatt: — "Every single man on the Flanders front is convinced that the most serious decision of the world war will be arrived at there in battle with Great Britain." Remember also that German partymen and publicists of all political calibre have insisted on the point that "Germany will have lost the war if she must give up Belgium."

Against that Germany fights chiefly, and for obvious reason. "We have only one object of our hatred—England!" sang the notorious German poet Lissauer in his Hymn of Hate.

GERMANY'S WAR MACHINE.

It is not at all a miracle that Germany is still strong enough for leading an attack like the one on Italy. In the first place, Germany is spurred by the will to win, which can only be frustrated by a still stronger will to win. Then Germany has not only mobilised her large civilian population, women as well as men and even boys, to strengthen her enormous war machine. She also uses her numerous prisoners of war in one way or another for that purpose, and compels the civilian population of Belgium, Serbia, and Roumania to slave and toil for her. No labour is wasted in Germany. Every person has a task to do, something in support of her war. That, and that alone, is the secret of Germany's strength to-day after more than three years' war. To realise this is the best inducement here, so that every woman and man should do her or his utmost to work for the national cause, and support the splendid British fighting men at sea and on land in their sure conquest of the most horrible war machine that was ever evolved in the history of the world.

To come back to my starting-point. What would the world have said had the anarchists of Sidney Street been allowed to go scot-free because to subdue them required a big effort? They had to be subdued. Likewise the German rulers cannot be allowed to escape the consequences of having intentionally started this terrible war. As our great countryman, Hugo Grotius, wrote three centuries ago—"The carnage of peoples and the destruction of cities are acts of which the authors can be regarded as a common plague." No other than as such can the present rulers of Germany be regarded.

BRITISH GRIT WILL WIN.

Their defeat to impotence is absolutely necessary for the well-being of the whole world. That they fight against it as desperately as the lawless anarchists of Sidney Street makes the task of their vanquishment all the more glorious. Hohenzollern William said in 1838, shortly after his accession to the German throne—"We would rather sacrifice on the battlefield all our army corps and all our inhabitants than give up a single stone of what we have won." This was said in regard to Alsace-Lorraine. It is meant also for every German conquest of to-day. A highly-placed German said in the beginning of this war that they would fight "to the last cat and dog," and the former German Chancellor, Bethmann Hollweg, declared last winter that they "neither feared the devil." Of course not. People who keep the devil company do not fear him. But all the more they fear God and His inescapable justice.

Now, is there any British man, woman, or boy who shivers by the manifestation of that German spirit to win or die? I cannot conceive it. Germany is up to British pluck, British grit, and British stubbornness. The badger dog may wriggle and struggle, but he can never free himself from the bulldog's teeth. Although this country has still a terribly hard struggle ahead, it can only encourage everyone in these isles to harder work, to increased effort, and to the utmost endurance in order to bring the desperate German rulers down, and let the sun of freedom and right shine more gloriously than ever over the world and these happy, free isles. The harder we all pull together the sooner that glorious victory will be won.

"At them, boys!" must be the motto of us all. I say deliberately, "of us all," for there can be no neutrals in a war of this kind.

BOLTED WITH A JAR OF RUM.

COATBRIDGE IRON-WORKER'S "JAMBOREE."

LIQUOR CONCEALED IN BED.

Airdrie, Saturday.

The old sailor in "Treasure Island" sang 'Yo, ho, ho, and a bottle of rum," but in the case of Frank Dollan, puddler, 49a Coatbank Street, Coatbridge, it was a seven-gallon jar of that liquor.

Frank was tried before Bailie Armour in the Burgh Court for stealing such a jar, inside a basket, containing four gallons of rum, from the public-house of Daniel Logue in High Street.

He strenuously denied the charge, pleading an alibi, but the evidence adduced showed that he and another man suddenly disappeared from the bar, along with the basket and jar, which stood near the door. The accused was identified by a tramway conductress as having shortly afterwards boarded her car with the basket and jar, which he placed on the platform at the foot of Bell Street, and took them off when he left the car to go home at Jackson Street, Coatbridge.

Other evidence went to show that accused had a perfect jamboree in his house the following morning, and the police found the basket and part of the liquor in a bottle concealed between the mattresses of a bed.

Accused had been convicted of a similar theft of liquor on a big scale in Coatbridge Court some time ago, and put in thirty days for that offence. He was now fined £5, or thirty days.

HAMILTON INSURANCE AGENT'S GALLANTRY.

Joined Up Although Over Military Age.

Hamilton, Saturday.

Official news has reached Hamilton that Lance-Corporal Samuel Sloan, R.A.M.C., whose wife and family reside at Portland Place, Hamilton, has been awarded the Military Medal for gallantry in removing wounded under heavy shell fire.

Lance-Cpl. Sloan has shown exceptional daring since the battles of the Somme, and on repeated occasions his name has been brought to the notice of his superiors. Letters to hand show that Sloan has lately been again recommended for distinction.

In civilian life he was an insurance agent with the City of Glasgow Friendly Society. Being over the militry age—he is now 45—he was under no obligation to join the colours, but he was prevailed upon to do so by Dr Wilson, who had taught him ambulance work at Low Waters School, Hamilton.

Dr Wilson was killed in France some months ago, but Sloan, whom he regarded as his most promising pupil in ambulance work, is still out there to "carry on."

VALE OF LEVEN CAPTAIN

Loses Leg at Salonika.

Alexandria, Saturday.

Fully a week ago word reached Alexandria that a well-known Vale of Leven man in the person of Captain Alan Gilmour, of the Lovat Scouts, had been wounded. At the time it was not thought to be serious, but word has now arrived that he has been so severely wounded in the fighting in the Balkans that his leg has had to be amputated.

He is the only son of Mr and Mrs William Ewing Gilmour, of Woodbank, Alexandria, and was called up with his regiment at the outbreak of the war. Prior to that he was engaged in the United Turkey Red Company's business at Alexandria, of which firm his father is a leading director. Captain Gilmour was a member of the Bonhill School Board before the war, and is a well-known Rugby player.

The amount available for prizes out of sale of war comforts tickets on the Glasgow tramcars, for week ending 15th November, is £265.

GOOD NEWS FOR PRISONERS.

THE NEW "PERSONAL PARCEL" SCHEME.

A "GUID NEW YEAR" GIFT FOR THE BOYS.

(Special to "The Post Sunday Special.")

To the thousands of anxious relatives all over Scotland who have near and dear ones in the hands of the Huns, the intimation that the War Office has sanctioned a "personal parcel" scheme, to take effect from 1st December, 1917, has caused considerable gratification. The intimation comes at a most opportune time, as, provided the relatives of the interned men act quickly, the first parcel should reach Germany at the season of good cheer. Normally it takes three weeks for parcels to reach the men.

What may cause delay, however, is the fact that, like all other official documents, the parties intimately concerned have so far failed to grasp the meaning of the scheme.

Briefly stated, the new scheme provides the "personal touch" which was so badly wanted to make the work of the Central Prisoners of War Committee, of which Sir Starr Jameson is the chief, an unqualified success.

When the Central Committee's scheme came into operation a year ago, it wrote finis to the very much appreciated parcels sent from the dear ones at home. At first the men looked upon it as something of a hardship, which view was also shared by the relatives, who desired to continue sending the parcels. After the lapse of time, however, the wisdom of the Central Committee's scheme has been fully substantiated, and the parcels (adequate in every respect) reach the men with remarkable regularity and in satisfactory condition. Food only, however, is provided, the supplies of clothing, &c., being sent out by the regimental committees.

What May Now Be Sent.

The new scheme provides for the sending out by the friend or relative of prisoners a personal comforts parcel of not more than eleven pounds in weight, and not more than three pounds every quarter. The parcel must contain no eatables, with the exception of sweets. Any of the undernoted articles may be included:—

Pipe, sponge, pencils, tooth powder, pomade, cap badge and badges of rank, shaving brush, safety razor, bootlaces (mohair, and not leather), pipe lights, housewife, handkerchiefs (one a quarter), shaving soap (one stick a quarter), health salts, insecticide powder, braces and belts (provided they are made of webbing and include no rubber or leather), combs, hair brushes, tooth brushes, cloth brushes, buttons, rhear, draughts, dominoes, dubbin, hobnails, sweets, medal ribbons, brass polish, mufflers (one a quarter), mittens (one pair each quarter).

Relatives should be careful not to include in the parcel any article not mentioned in the foregoing list. Failure to do so will lead to the confiscation of the parcel. In the matter of dentifrice, it must be noted that tooth powder and not paste must be sent, as the German camp authorities are confiscating tooth paste, whether contained in tubes or not.

How the Parcel May be Sent.

The parcel cannot be sent in the usual way (per authorised associations), but must be despatched through the Post Office by the friend or relative of the prisoner who receives the coupon, issued by the Central Prisoners of War Committee to Care Committees. The parcel must be well and securely packed in a cardboard box, with the interned soldier's number, rank, name, company, battalion, prison number (if any), and place of internment in Germany. When packed and ready for despatch the parcel will be taken to the Post Office by the friend or relative of the prisoner, who must affix to the parcel the coupon received through the Care Committee.

How to Secure the Coupons.

The coupons, without which no parcel can be sent, may be applied for each quarter. The next-of-kin of the prisoner has the right to the coupon or to designate the person to whom it is to be given.

The coupons will be furnished on application to the Care Committee of the regiment to which the man was attached when taken prisoner. If in doubt as to the source of application, inquiry at any Post Office, where a list of Prisoners of War Associations are kept, will secure the proper information.

Applications for coupons should not be delayed, as the scheme of "personal parcel" comes into operation on Saturday, 1st December.

PREMIER AND THE "CRISIS."

BITTER ATTACK ON MR LLOYD GEORGE.

SUPPORT FOR THE NEW WAR COUNCIL.

London, Saturday.

Mr Lloyd George's speech in Paris is the all-absorbing topic in the reviews this week. The Spectator, which has all along been very critical of Mr Lloyd George's Premiership, demands his resignation.

> A man who, without any excuse, such as the heat of debate, could make a speech of that sort, is not fit to be Prime Minister of this country. The risks run by having at the head of affairs a man capable of such levity, such irresponsibility, such recklessness, such injustice, are beyond endurance. Unless the House of Commons marks its condemnation of the speech, and so dismisses Mr Lloyd George, we shall be in hourly peril of national shipwreck. All parties must join to put the ship and her priceless cargo beyond the reach of Mr Lloyd George's frantic egotism.

Premier's Relations With the Generals.

Dealing with the High Command relations of Mr Lloyd George with the British High Command, the Spectator, having described the Premier as a man who is determined to have what he wants, at any cost, goes on:—

> He knew that the country would not tolerate, even if he himself desired it, the dismissal of the Chief of Staff and of the Commander-in-Chief, to whose wisdom and courage we are ready owe so much, and to which, if we are steady and sensible, we shall soon owe much more. Therefore the impediments to Mr Lloyd George's will could not be swept away at once. Accordingly, like the subtle and wilful politician he is, he determined to get free from that control by a new piece of machinery. He devised what we are bound to say is one of the cleverest methods of turning a flank which we have ever seen in the political world. He does not propose to remove his expert advisers, but as the bees do with troublesome people in the hive, to sting them in a way which paralyses them till they can conveniently be smothered in honey.
>
> It was a great device, but if the House of Commons keeps its head it will tell Mr Lloyd George that it understands his game, and that it does not intend that he shall get control and supreme control over our military policy by the ingenious expedient of transferring the seat of consultation from London to Versailles.

Apportioning the Blame.

The Outlook describes the creation of the Allied Council as a step in the right direction, and warmly approves of the appointment of Sir Henry Wilson. The Premier's speech, it adds, is

> undoubtedly the most extraordinary pronouncement of the war. The Prime Minister made full and ample confession of the mistakes and errors which have led to the present position. He was not quite so clear and definite in apportioning—or assuming the blame. But we are content to let that pass. This is no time for wrangling on that point, although in more peaceful days one would be prone to insist upon the exact point at which the confession of a penitent Wehrman begins to wave into definite avowal of his own faults. But at present it will suffice to commend to Mr Lloyd George one sentence in his own speech: "In a prolonged war nothing counts so much as a good conscience."

One Wildgoose Chase After Another.

As might be expected from its pacifist proclivities, the Nation is also out for the Prime Minister's scalp. It has a leading article on "The Impossibility of Mr George," and Mr Massingham in his London Diary says:—

> Since Chamberlain took his plunge into Protection I have known no such perturbation in politics as followed Mr George's speech in Paris. The manner and occasion of its deliverance, the announcement that the control of the war is to be vested in a new international Camarilla, almost superseding the home Cabal; its lightness and arrogance of tone; the slight to our fighting soldiers, and the disparagement of the mightiest of their efforts; the attempt to plant the Serbian failure on Mr Asquith; the incoherence of the plan, nominally for one direction really for two; the adumbration of the crazy Laibach idea, stink people all of a heap. It was no surprise to anybody who has been on the track of the Georgian strategy, and knows how one wild-goose chase has succeeded another in it. The seriousness is that this Minister is in power, and proposes to give himself more power still. I do not believe there are twenty good heads in Britain who believe he is fitted for such a job.

A new Government, with Lord Lansdowne as Prime Minister and Mr Asquith as Foreign Secretary, is outlined.

"The Truth at Last."

This, says the Saturday Review, must be the exclamation of everyone who reads Mr Lloyd George's speech.

> Great Britain is the head of the Entente Alliance, and Mr Lloyd George is the Prime Minister of Great Britain. When, therefore, he casts aside the muzzle of conventional deception, in which the great war has been enveloped by statesmen and journalists, and tells the story of "the inconceivable blunders" of Entente strategy, the effect is tremendous. It is characteristic of Mr Lloyd George that he is indifferent to the fact that he is himself arraigned by his indictment. . . . It is a heartrending story of muddle and waste of men and material, due to the sectionalism which is the curse of all Grand Alliances. Mr Lloyd George tells us that, he tried till he was tired to defeat this particularism, but that it defeated him. He ought not, as the head of the Alliance, to have allowed himself to be defeated.

TAKING STOCK.

Lloyd spoke at Paris, en route from Italy,
"We've got to pull together to win the war," said he.
"The weak link in our chain must snap if called to bear the brunt,
We have one common enemy, let's have one common front.
'Tis only pulling all our weight that we can smash the foe."
Now Lloyd is Prime Minister, so Lloyd ought to know!

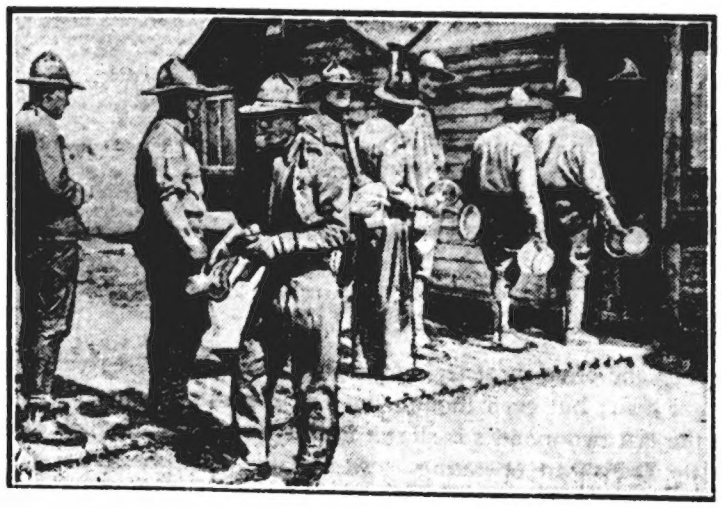
Rhondda tours the country to teach economy
"Go easy with the rations, and win the war," says he;
"For every bite you do without and sup that you refuse
Will help to eke the harvest out and so defeat the U's."
We never worried overmuch o'er food stocks running low,
But Rhondda is Controller, so Rhondda ought to know!

Geddes says "The Army needs umpteen thousand men.
We've made some heavy calls before, we'll have to call again:
All the exempts and B's and C's must help the war to wage,
Till the only souls in 'civvies' are the crocks and over age."
We thought the recruiting stunt was played long ago,
But Geddes is Director, and Geddes ought to know!

So now we all know where we are and what we have to do
To end this lagging, dragging war and help business through.
If somewhere on our far-flung front the clouds may be black,
Let's brace ourselves together and the home front will not crack.
"Have I been doing all I can to help to win?" show?"
Let each man ask his conscience, for his conscience ought to know."

Edinburgh. CHAS NI[illegible]

"SAMMIES" ENJOYING A MEAL.



Dinnertime in the American Engineers' Camp on the British Front. British Official Photograph.—C.N.

GLASGOW KILTIES IN ISRAEL.

WILL THE GREAT BATTLE BE FOUGHT ON ARMAGEDDON PLAIN?

By EDGAR WALLACE.

(EXCLUSIVE TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

(Close by the Egyptian-Palestine frontier ... Australian sentry walks up and down his ... beat. Near at hand is a double-ply ... where the shirt-sleeved guard seek ... from the deadly sun. The sentry is ... a stream which provides water for ... and beast, as it has done for thousands ... years.

It was to this spring that Moses led the ... of Israel. "Behold I will stand ... thee there upon the rock of Horeb, ... thou shalt smite the rock, and there ... come water out of it that the people ... drink."

To-day's New Zealander standing on ... sea kage of London Bridge and sur ... the ruins of St Paul's is not a more ... nous picture than the Australian ... nonchalantly guarding the streams ... gush forth from the rock of Moses.

The Palestine Expedition is fighting for ... over ground rich in history. It is ... sing battlefields where have battled ... which are now only a memory. In ... ond week of November, after a tre... artillery preparation, Scottish ... h, and Colonial troops carried with ... yonet Beersheba and Gaza.

Beersheba lies in the desert of Judah. ... to the south-west of the Dead Sea. ... ked the southern limit of the old ... kingdom, and the phrase, "from ... to Beersheba," has passed into the pro... of all the nations of the world. Beer... has played no very great part in the ...'s history but Gaza is an ancient ...field, and where the kilted men from ...gow swept across the sandy nullahs the ... of Alexander the Great have ...ared.

Where Our Ancestors Have Fought.

On that sandy foreshore which the Scots... skirted landed the Philistines to estab... their great military kingdom. About ... town, where the healthy, blue-eyed lads ... Britain sat down to wait the word of ..., the bearded Assyrians gathered in ... thousands waiting as patiently for the ... to attack. Here also stood Napoleon. ... stood the legions of Rome, and into ..., in brilliant procession, that Herod ... crucified Christ.

The British army has yet to fight its way ... its final objectives. Ahead of the men ... carried Beersheba, and who have ...ssed forward to the north, are the battle... where the Crusaders fought the ..., the predecessors of the Turk.

Before the men on the left of the British ... lies Lachish, the last city taken from ... Jews by Nebuchadnezzar, whilst on our ... the Turk is retiring to the defence ... Hebron, "the city of Abraham." It ... at the head of the valley which opens ... Beersheba. There is no more an... place in the world than Hebron, for ... this spot, according to ancient tradi... Adam was created and died, and in ... neighbourhood of Hebron Cain slew his ... Abel.

Dark and bloody has been the history of ... strong place which the patrolling Bri... Yeomen can see from a distance, a ... of tumbled dwellings over which like ... dragon-flies Anglo-Saxon aeroplanes ... humming at this moment. Can you re... the extraordinary contrast, the dead ...archs in their caverns with this marvel ... modern science circling over the sorry ... of Adam, over the city which David ... and the hosts of Israel defended?

We may picture a successful advance, the ...eless whine of shells hurtling through ... air, the thunder of heavy ordnance, the ... rattle of rifles, and the gradual edg... forward of the khaki lines till the last ... are taken and Hebron falls into the ... of the Allies.

In the meantime British and French war... are pounding away at the enemy's left. ... may suppose that the Turk has with... from the vicinity of Gaza and fallen ... upon his new position. The British ... planes and the cavalry scouts have noti... the warships and the heavy artillery ... the Turkish right is based upon a very ... position, a natural series of ramparts ... ancient bastions, sand-covered but effec... and they might also report, if they ... not well aware of the fact, that at this ... at some time or other there had been ...siderable city, since ruined masonry ... ancient gateways are still discernible.

This is the city of Ascalon. "Tell it not ... Gath, whisper it not in the streets of ...lon," entreated David, the first of the ... press censors, engaged at that moment ...ling the death of Saul. Here the great ... was born, and here in 1099 the ... Crusaders won a brilliant victory.

Where the Blow May Fall.

All that remains of its ancient splendour ... to the Englishman who began to re... its fortress—that Englishman was ... Coeur de Lion, and the stones he ... may very well shelter the Turkish ... or crumble to dust under a rain of ...lyddite shells. If this push succeeds, ... Allenby's line is pressed forward, his ... battles onward to the Frank Moun... from whence, according to the ..., Richard I. enjoyed his one brief ... of the Holy City. For the Frank ...tain, with its immense possibilities as ...servation post, some of the heaviest ...ing on this front may be expected.

Behind the mountain and to the north... lies a modern town, perhaps the most ... town in the world—the town of ...hem—which has such strategical im...ce, and has moreover, such excellent ...es both to the west and the east, that ...ertain to be defended. Bethlehem is ...rthplace of Christ. It is famous to the ... as the family headquarters of the ... of David. The scene of much bitter rivalry between the warring sects, it has already tasted something of the horrors which war brings in its train.

The cradle of Him Who exalted love of mankind to a doctrine accepted of the world, it would pass into the possession of the Powers which represent civilisation in its highest form, and would experience that peace and security which was the object of Christ's teaching.

I think that the men who face the trenches and the redoubts about Bethlehem will go forward to battle with a high heart and a splendid inspiration. I think that the waving bayonets which flash and flicker over the Turkish defences will have behind them something of the spirit which the old Crusaders experienced, and which nerved the fathers of our race to superhuman deeds.

THE FINAL OBJECTIVE.

Bethlehem with its hills must necessarily form part of the final defensive position which the Turk will take before his evacuation of Jerusalem. Jerusalem itself is a difficult city to defend. The eminences about the city do not lend themselves to the defensive. The Mount of Olives is to the east of the city, and offers good gun positions to a defender, which, however, are liable to be taken in reverse by a determined enemy.

Mount Calvary, where Our Lord suffered, is in the town itself, so overlaid and built upon with so many churches and chapels as to be indistinguishable but for the ornate embellishments with which the sects have garnished the place of sacrifice.

Allenby's push will be less directed towards Jerusalem than to the connecting railway between the Holy City and Jaffa. Approaching from the south, the cavalry would pass along the valley of the Kidron, and enter Jerusalem by the Gate of Zion. Those of our troops who reached Jerusalem from the east would pass through St Stephen's Gate, those from the west through the Jaffa Gate. Those who enter Jerusalem by St Stephen's Gate must pass down the narrow road skirting an ornate church, one of many that has been built and destroyed, which was erected above the place where the Virgin Mary was buried. They will skirt, too, a rough square surrounded by walls and containing a number of ancient olive trees set in a pleasant garden. The dust which the hurrying cavalry will raise will float across a most hallowed spot, for this tiny and secluded garden is the Garden of Gethsemane, where you may see the stone ledge outside the low door where Peter, James, and John slept.

THE SITE OF MANY BATTLES.

But to the student of Bible Land by far the most interesting question is whether a great battle will be fought in the Plain of Megiddo. The Plain of Megiddo lies to the west of the Gilboa Mountains on the high road from Haifa, which has replaced in importance the sometime famous city of Acre. It is north of Jaffa, and has served as a battleground in innumerable wars. Here were seen the chief conflicts between the Israelites and their enemies. For in the Plain of Esdraelon, Barak destroyed the Canaanites, and here Saul died at the hands of the Phillistines and Josiah perished in a battle against the Egyptians.

The mountain of Megiddo is called Har-Magedon, or, as we call it, Armageddon. This is the veritable site of the great battle referred to in Revelation: — "And he gathered them together into a place called in the Hebrew tongue Armageddon.

"There were voices and thunders and lightnings;

"And there was a great earthquake such as was not since men were upon the earth, so mighty an explosion and so great, and the cities of the nations fell."

In this connection it is interesting to note that Revelation, referring to the beast whose day shall be ended, speaks if "ten kings which have received no kingdom as yet, but receive powers as kings one hour with the beast. These have one mind, and shall give their power and strength unto the beast, and they shall make war. . . ."

It is interesting because there have been exactly ten Kings associated with the Central Powers—the King of Prussia, the King of Bavaria, the King of Saxony, the King of Wurtemburg, the King of Hungary, the King of Austria, the King of Bulgaria, the Sultan of Turkey, the King of Greece, and a certain King who because he is the ruler of a State which is ostensibly neutral shall be nameless, but has indeed worked greater mischief against the Allies than many of the Kings actually at war.

Revelation also foretells the fall of five Kings engaged in the great war, of whom Constantine and Nicholas of Russia have already passed. It is by no means uncertain that that battle will be fought. The Plain of Megiddo must be securely held to safeguard what armies lie between Jaffa and Jerusalem. The natural defences are strong; the mountains of Megiddo have exactly the same strategical importance as they had thousands of years ago, because Turkish reinforcements are drawn from Aleppo, and the main caravan route from Aleppo runs across the plain. It is an amazing thought that a veritable battle of Armageddon is even possible, but that there is such a possibility nobody can doubt.

If by great good fortune and the valour of his troops General Allenby succeeds in piercing Palestine to the north of Jaffa, the threat to the enemy's communications with Mesopotamia becomes so serious a one that he must muster all his forces to avert the calamity, and there is little doubt that those forces will be gathered astride of the historic valley.

BOY FALLS FROM RUNNING TRAIN.

GLASGOW MOTHER'S TRAGIC ORDEAL.

RESCUER'S PERILOUS JOURNEY ALONG FOOTBOARD.

Belfast, Saturday.

A Glasgow boy, William Parkes, five years of age, has been the victim of a distressing railway accident. His parents reside at 10 William Street, Glasgow, and it appears that, along with his mother and two younger brothers, the boy was on a visit from Glasgow to some friends in Newry, Co. Armagh.

Mrs Parkes and her three children were travelling to Belfast, and the accident occurred when the train was between Lurgan and Portadown. Willie was kneeling on the seat looking out of the carriage window, while the mother was attending to the two younger children, when, suddenly, he overbalanced and fell to the floor. He rolled against the door of the carriage, which, to the horror of the mother, swung open, and the poor lad disappeared out on to the railway track. At this particular point the train was travelling at a speed of fifty-five miles an hour.

A Daring Feat.

Mrs Parkes' frantic cries of distress attracted the attention of a Belfast gentleman, named Torrens, who was sitting in the next carriage. On looking out he saw the distracted mother standing at the open carriage door as if preparing to jump out in the hope of rescuing her poor boy. At great personal risk, Mr Torrens opened his carriage door, and, stepping on to the narrow footboard, succeeded, without mishap, in reaching the carriage occupied by Mrs Parkes. He pushed her back into the compartment, and then pulled the communication cord. In answer to this signal the train drew up at Lurgan, a mile from the scene of the accident.

A search party was at once despatched from Lurgan, but, despite the most vigilant efforts, no trace could be found of the boy.

Information of the accident was conveyed to Portadown, and a train from that station halted at Boilean crossing. Here the boy was found, and, to the great surprise of the searchers, was still alive, though suffering terribly from injuries to the head. He was removed with all possible speed to the Lurgan Infirmary, where he lies in a critical condition.

MOTHERWELL OFFICER DECORATED

Captain James Purdie, R.A.M.C., who has gained the Military Cross, is a graduate of Glasgow University, and before enlisting was a doctor in Hull. His father, ex-Provost Purdie, of Motherwell, also holds commissioned rank in the R.A.M.C., and is at present on service in Egypt.

PETERHEAD GOLDEN WEDDING.

A Railway Veteran.

Peterhead, Saturday.

Mr Alexander Scott and Mrs Scott, 18 Prince Street, Peterhead, celebrated their golden wedding last night. Mr Scott, who is a native of Strichen, completed fifty years' service with the Great North of Scotland Railway Company, and retired five years ago on reaching the age limit of seventy years.

Mr Scott was in turn cleaner, fireman, and driver, and had seen great improvements in railway travelling. He was employed mostly on the Buchan section of the "Great North," but was for some years on the Deeside and main lines.

Mr and Mrs Scott have a family of five sons and three daughters, all of whom are alive, three of the former being at present in the army.

A happy family gathering was held at the residence of Mr and Mrs Scott, and the couple were made each the recipient of a purse of money to mark the auspicious event.

WINNERS AT DALKEITH PIGEON SHOW.

Dalkeith, Saturday.

Nearly 400 exhibits, from various parts of Scotland and England, were displayed at the annual homing pigeon show at Newtongrange, Dalkeith, to-day. Principal prize-winners:—Fleming Brothers, Shotts, Lanarkshire; Kerr Brothers, Dechmont, Broxburn; George King, Newtongrange; Dr Anderson, Armadale; Allan Cossar, Easthouses; Deans Brothers, Dalkeith; Sharp Brothers, Newbattle; John Reid, Newtongrange, Richard Boveridge, Easthouses; William Nelson, Kendal, Westmorland; Stow Brothers, Barnsley, Lancashire; Robert Briggs, Colne, Lancashire; Robert Nicolson, Markinch; Thomas Hutton, Larkhall; Joseph Stark, Kilsyth.

CAPTAIN WILSON'S ADVENTURES.

WHY HE TRAVELLED IN A GREEK SHIP.

KING'S MESSENGER'S EMPHATIC DENIALS.

London, Saturday.

Captain Stanley Wilson, in relating his adventures as a King's Messenger to the Court of Inquiry which is investigating "the circumstances in which despatches he was carrying fell into the hands of the enemy," was to-day thanked by the President, Lieutenant-General Sir Alfred Codrington, for his clear and frank evidence.

Captain Stanley Wilson was a passenger on a Greek steamer which was torpedoed in the Mediterranean on December 3, 1915. He and Colonel Napier were taken prisoners on that occasion, but they were recently released, and returned to Great Britain.

At to-day's sitting of the Court the President said he desired to ask Captain Wilson a few questions. In reply to these, Captain Wilson said when he got to Messina on November 24, and found there was no means of getting from there to Malta, he had considered the advisability of proceeding to Marseilles with some other officers who were leaving for there, but thought it better to remain and telegraph to the British Ambassador at Rome, asking him to wire to the War Office for definite instructions as to what he was to do.

Two days later, in a second telegram, he told the Ambassador that, failing other instructions, he would return to Rome with the object of getting a boat from Marseilles. On November 27 the Ambassador wired him that Admiral de Rocbeck's yacht was expected to arrive at Reggio, and suggested that he should go there, and proceed on her to Malta. He wired to Reggio to find out if the yacht had arrived, but that was the telegram which was not sent off.

Only Greek Vessels Available.

The President—Why did you not go to the Post Office and send the telegram yourself?—I relied on the fact that it bore the Vice-Consul's stamp, which ought to have insured its being sent.

Why, if you were ordered to go to Malta, did you suggest going to Athens?—Because, when I found I could not get from Messina to Malta, I thought it my duty to endeavour to get there by the best possible means, and I also had despatches for Athens. There were no other except Greek vessels available.

In reply to further questions, witness said when at Rome he told the Ambassador's secretary there what his instructions about getting to Malta were, but in all the correspondence he had with the Ambassador, the latter was only acting as an intermediary between him and the War Office for the purpose of getting instructions. All his efforts had been made in order to get to Malta with the least possible delay. He thought it his duty to first of all obtain definite information that the warship was in Reggio. In doing this he could not possibly have taken his despatch boxes about with him in Messina.

He admitted, as events turned out, that it would have been better if he had had these with him at the time of finding out when the ferryboat left Messina for Reggio, but he acted as he thought best in keeping the despatches in the safe keeping of the Vice-Consul there. It was easy to be wise after the event.

Stories Which Were in Circulation.

Captain Wilson then read a statement, in the course of which he said he desired to make some observations with regard to Colonel Dick's evidence. The charges and allegations made against him, and the stories he heard as soon as he arrived in England after twenty months' imprisonment in Austria, emanated from Colonel Dick, and he hoped the Court would agree with him that these charges were based on a complete misapprehension by Colonel Dick of the facts of the case.

"In the first place," continued Captain Wilson, "I have to deny most emphatically that I even mentioned the name of the Prime Minister to Colonel Dick. It never entered into my mind to consult Mr Asquith, who was the last person I desired to consult. In fact, I had no desire to go to Athens, although I did express the wish to Colonel Dick to be allowed to carry the despatches to the Dardanelles, as other messengers had done. It was my third trip, and perhaps a desire to have a look at the Dardanelles may be pardoned me."

Captain Wilson, continuing, said he was just as anxious as anybody not to travel by a Greek steamer, but he assumed that the War Office was aware of the objection to doing so. He was certainly not aware that a telegram from the War Office ordering him to proceed to Athens had been despatched without the knowledge of Colonel Dick, but when he received that order he felt bound to obey it.

He respectfully submitted that, after the evidence of Sir F. Elliot and Lord Ilchester, the Court should exonerate him. He regretted that Colonel Dick had refused him a personal explanation on his return to London, and had made the charges he did without having first carefully read the report which he (Captain Wilson) had submitted to the War Office. He also regretted that Colonel Dick had not been present in Court to hear the evidence of the other witnesses.

President's Announcement.

The President of the Court thanked Captain Wilson for his clear and frank evidence, and stated that the decision would be announced after the Court had considered the evidence.

Mrs James M'Farlane, 108 High Street, Dumbarton, has received official intimation of the death from wounds received in action of her husband, Trooper James M'Farlane, Imperial Camel Corps. The death took place in the hospital at Alexandria. Trooper M'Farlane was a moulder to trade.

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

FRESH INDUSTRIAL ACTIVITY.

(Specially Contributed to "The Post Sunday Special.")

London, Saturday Night.

The Stock markets have received a nasty blow from the Italian collapse, following on the Russian developments, and it will take them some time to fully recover. At the same time there is no loss of confidence, and there has certainly been no selling pressure.

Nor have some outstanding features been wanting and, as usual, the incentive has come almost entirely from the North, London operators having apparently lost their powers of initiative for the present.

The problem just now is how to stimulate the sales of National War Bonds; but a boom week is to be ushered in on December 1, when about £50,000,000 will be distributed in War Loan and other dividends, the bulk of which, it is hoped, will come back in the form of subscriptions to new War Bonds.

Activity in Industrials.

Under the influence of the various important developments recently announced, the activity in the Industrial market has broken out afresh.

In the meantime the yields of the leading shares are still relatively large, and in some cases, such as Vickers, Armstrongs, Dorman, Long, Guest, Keen, &c., an additional attraction is that the dividends on the Ordinary shares are paid free of income tax. Curiously enough, the Weardale Steel's profits for the past year shrunk by nearly £48,000. Despite this, the distribution on the Deferred Ordinary shares is maintained at 19 1-3 per cent., and the shares are still a fair purchase of the kind at under 32s.

Rubber Market Taking Stock.

The Rubber share market has lately been putting the brake on, and is now taking stock of the position, which is complicated to some extent by the dulness of the commodity itself as a result of weak prices prevailing at Singapore, while the question of Excess Profits Duty has yet to be solved.

In the meantime some companies have reduced their dividends. Others have not been able to increase their distributions, despite bigger profits, in consequence of the exactions of the Excess Profits Duty. The latter has been the case with the Kamuning Company, while the Bagan Serai interim dividend is 7½ per cent., as against 10 per cent. a year ago, and that of the Dunnistown Krian 5 per cent., as against 6 per cent.

Under these circumstances it is advisable for investors to tread more warily, but those on the lookout for a share with prospects of capital appreciation might do worse than devote some attention to Central Sumatra, at 18s 3d per £1 share.

Oils Move Fitfully.

Movements amongst Oil shares have been of a fitful character, but the strength of Burmahs, which have been up to 7, and now stand at 6 15-16, has been the outstanding feature. There is no doubt that this company is doing very well, and that the prospects are of the brightest.

The same applies to the Shell Transport, the shares of which have frequently been up to 5 7-16, and now stand at 5¼.

By the way, those who buy Oil shares for after-the-war prospects will be much interested in the results achieved by the Taltal Railway Company, which, thanks to the adoption of oil fuel, has been able to keep its expenditure down to pre-war level—no mean achievement in these times.

Features of the Mining Market.

Kaffirs are still suffering from the inactivity of Johannesburg, which has also caused the Modder group to ease slightly, but it is now rallying. New Modderfontein stand at 23⅞, and Spring Mines are again 3 27-32.

In Rhodesians, Chartered shares remain at about 14s 9d, and until these improve there cannot be any "bull" movement. Rezende are up at 4½.

Tin has again advanced nearly 10 points for the week, to £276 12s 6d. This is a very high price, and leaves large profits to the Nigerian mines. Hence Rayfield are up at 12s 6d, Mongu at 15s 9d, and Gold Coast Consolidated Lands at 3s.

Scottish Savings War Committee
53 PRINCES ST. EDINBURGH
(Appointed by H.M. Treasury)
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Start This Great New Story To-day!

MAN PROPOSES

By ANDREW SOUTAR

The Beginning of the Story.

"You are to leave the prison to-day!" the governor tells James Arling, the ex bank clerk.

There had been a miscarriage of justice — a woman had been arrested in connection with the affair at the bank for which he was sentenced. She had made a confession, and had been sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

Arling's one aim in life after leaving prison is to have revenge on the men who had ruined his career. He changes his name to Adam Stone.

With the help of the thousand pounds which he receives as compensation, Adam Stone secures fame and fortune as an inventor, and in a few years becomes partner in a great engineering company.

Riches do not bring happiness, however. Stone believes that Ruth, his wife, is dead, and he forms an organisation of expert detectives to discover his daughter Joan, now eight or nine years of age.

The bank robbery was the joint work of Bikkerstaffe, the cashier, and two men named Darrell and Weerd.

Madame Poillard, a woman of extraordinary beauty, whom Stone meets at a banquet, is discovered to be the companion of Darrell, known to his associates as The Lynx. Stone pretends to be fascinated by Madame Poillard, but in secret he instructs Jose, the keen-witted little Spanish detective, to shadow her accomplices.

Madame Poillard and The Lynx.

ON the afternoon of the same day the gentleman referred to as The Lynx made the distressing discovery that he was temporarily short of cash. It was a confounded nuisance to find himself without a hundred or two just when he was in the mood to enjoy himself. A wonderfully handsome man The Lynx—tall, well-groomed, commanding of appearance, brilliantly educated, and quite capable of holding his own either as a conversationalist or a thief.

When he smiled The Lynx suggested a gentleman born to be successful. When he spoke it was either in sternness or gentle ingratiating cadences.

The Lynx was a man of method. On this afternoon, a few hours after he had made the disconcerting discovery that he was a few hundred short, he had dressed himself with meticulous care, and the dark brown beard and moustache which he had pasted on his perfectly-moulded face became him as well as when he appeared without disguise.

He had very little material to work on—only a telephone message to his flat that morning by one of his men that black pearls were ridiculously scarce, that they were exceptionally fashionable, and were fetching a price far above their worth; also, that Magini and Magee, the best-known jewellers in town, possessed only one black pearl in their stock, and were anxious to get more.

The Lynx dismissed his cab in Piccadilly, walked through the Burlington Arcade, and turned into Bond Street. He was a picture of health, a perfect study of the dilettante who has no other mission in life than to make it pass gaily; no cares, no responsibilities, no knowledge of other people's woes. He was a gentleman of leisure.

He passed the shop of Magini and Magee, halted abruptly, pulled out his watch and opened the case, as though he were merely inquiring the time. In truth, The Lynx fancied that he had seen reflected in the shop window a plain-clothes man walking along on the other side of the pavement. The gold case that he held in his hand did not contain a timepiece—only a tiny mirror, and he held it in such a position that he could see at an angle of sixty degrees anyone walking on the other side of the street. He closed the watch with a snap, turned, and sauntered into the shop.

The junior partner, a fair-haired young man, with blue eyes and an innocent face, threw up his head with a start as The Lynx sauntered in. He summed up his man at a glance. Here was a gentleman of fortune—one who, for some reason or other, found himself in town and at a loose end.

The Lynx read the mind perfectly, inclined his head in greeting, and began—

"My friend, the Duke of Nuxborough, commended your establishment to me. What have you in the way of black pearls?"

The fair-haired jeweller raised his hands regretfully.

"Black pearls," he said, "are as valuable just now as water in the desert of Sahara."

"You astound me," said The Lynx. "Do you mean that you haven't any? Come, this is very distressing. Let me explain. I'm going to be married in a fortnight's time. No doubt you know the lady, the younger daughter of the Duke's cousin, Lord Murridale?"

The jeweller murmured "I know the lady well, sir."

The Lynx nodded casually, and went on—

"I wish to make her a present that will give her more pleasure than anything else. I have sounded her upon it, and, like most women of the day, she is enamoured of black pearls. I'm afraid there is just a little covetousness about her desire. We were with a house party about a month ago, and there was a lady present who possessed a pair of black pearl earrings — the most beautiful pair I have ever seen. Well, you know what women are. My fiancee just sighed and looked at me, and I have set my heart on getting her a pair."

The jeweller began to draw out his trays of pearls.

"I'll be quite frank with you," he said. "We've only one in the shop. The traveller was around this morning, and he confessed that it was next to impossible to get hold of black pearls."

As he was talking he picked out a black pearl, and placed it on the velvet plaque.

"The price of that," he said, "is one hundred and fifty pounds. We could not possibly take one shilling less."

The Lynx bent over the counter, affixed a monocle, and carefully looked at the pearl.

"Wonderful!" he said. "Perfect shape, perfect gloss. Did you say one hundred and fifty?"

"That's our price, sir."

"You will take my cheque?" He dropped the monocle and looked up.

The jeweller eyed his man with respectful suspicion.

"It is not usual," he said, "but the Duke of Nuxborough is well-known——"

"Tut!" said The Lynx. "I ask for no favours. You may have notes."

From a wallet he took a bundle of bank notes. With great deliberation he counted out the hundred and fifty pounds, and, all the while, unknown to the jeweller, he was watching the door.

The pearl passed into the possession of The Lynx.

"I suppose you don't know where I could get another one to match it?" he said.

The jeweller shook his head.

"I'm very sorry," he murmured, "I doubt that you will get another in town."

"Ah, me!" said The Lynx. "It will have to be set in a pendant, after all." Suddenly, and with a burst of confidence, he said, "I was amazed when you said one hundred and fifty pounds. The price is ridiculously low in all the circumstances."

"I'm aware of that," said the jeweller, "but, then, the Duke of Nuxborough is one of our oldest patrons."

"Quite so," said The Lynx. "Now, look here. If, by any chance, you should come upon another that would match this one—any time, say, within a fortnight—ring me up at this address"—he handed a card—"I'm quite prepared to go to three hundred and fifty for a pearl that will match this one."

The next minute he was in the street, sauntering calmly towards Piccadilly. Three hours passed. The fair-haired jeweller was turning over in his mind all the travellers he could think of.

Three hundred and fifty pounds!

"This man," he said to himself, "has money to burn. If only I could get hold of one, I could make a clear two hundred."

A motor-car, closed but beautifully appointed, and silent in its running, came down Bond Street and stopped at the jeweller's shop. There was a few minutes' wait; then Madame Poillard stepped out, whispered something to the driver, and hurried quickly into the shop. Her cheeks were aflame; there were tears in her eyes. In every movement that she made there was extreme nervousness.

"Are you Mr Magini?"

"I am," said the fair-haired jeweller.

"Thank heaven!" She pressed her hand to her bosom. "I have been recommended to come to you. You know my name." She gave him a card. He bowed. "I am in great trouble. The old story—bridge. My friend, Lady Backwater, told me that I could treat with you in strict confidence. If my husband heard of this matter he would go out of his mind." She took from her chatelaine a small oblong box. "Are you buyers of jewels?" she asked.

"Sometimes," said Mr Magini.

"Well, I have here a black pearl. It was given to me by the Rajah of Budakat last summer when I was in the hills. He wished me to have it set in a ring, but I have never had it done. How much will you give me for it?"

The little jeweller breathed heavily as he looked at the pearl—a perfect specimen.

"One hundred pounds," he said casually, although he was prepared to go much higher since the Duke of Nuxborough's friend was ready to give three hundred and fifty for another.

"Impossible!" cried the lady. "The Rajah told me it was worth four hundred."

"Times are very bad," said the jeweller.

"So! Then I will go elsewhere. My friend told me of another jeweller."

"Stay," said Mr Magini. "Let me consider the matter. Shall we say one hundred and fifty?"

"Impossible!"

"I'm afraid that I cannot go over two hundred. There! That's all I can give for the pearl."

She sobbed a little, dabbed her eyes and her lips with a scented handkerchief, and at last she said—

"Very well."

Mr Magini paid her two hundred pounds.

"You will not tell a soul," she whispered. "If my husband knew——"

"You may rely upon my word, madame. No one shall know."

"Oh! I thank you."

Exactly twenty minutes later The Lynx was lounging in a chair in what must have been the most luxurious flat in London. On the walls were pictures by Landseer, even Corot. Near the door of the drawing-room there was sculpture that must have cost a fabulous sum. Beautiful skin rugs lay here and there. The Lynx had been home only a few minutes; he was enjoying one whisky and soda before he went to his room to dress. Then came a ring at the door. The servant passed along the corridor outside the drawing-room; she made a scratching noise on the panel of the outer door. There came in response two taps, then three in succession. The door was opened. The Lynx kept his chair.

Madame Poillard came into the drawing-room, and her face was flushed with triumph. He cried out—

"Voila, ma cherie! My dear Marietta, what news?"

She came across the room and sat on the arm of his lounge chair. She pushed back the left hand sleeve of her blouse, so that her soft, warm arm might touch his neck.

"Bon!" said she. "It! Fini! We have 'clicked.'"

"You worked the oracle, Marietta!"

"Easy as that!" She snapped her fingers. "I sold him the pearl that you gave me."

"That he sold to me for one hundred and fifty pounds."

"I sold him the pearl for two hundred of the best."

"And I sold it to him for one hundred and fifty of the worst—dud — saude — anything you like, my dear Marietta. . . . Sweetheart, I shall never wear that beard again in hot weather."

"Mon cheri! Mon pauvre! It is too bad to make you work so hard for so little money. Two hundred pounds!"

"Never mind, darling." He patted the hand that trailed over his shoulder. "I'm going to get to work this week. It is time that I got in touch with the 'boys.' They must be idling their heads off."

She was a beautiful creature. Her eyes, dark as sloes, were full of expression. She moved her hand—the hand that lay over his shoulder—as only an artist could move it. Her fingers, white and supple, seemed to creep of their own volition near to his neck; there they tightened, drawing his face close to hers.

"Cheri!" she said. "How I love you. Do you love me?"

"As the sun loves the flowers," said The Lynx, throwing back his head so that his eyes could look into hers.

"Love you!" she repeated. "I would die for you. But sometimes—sometimes, I say me that you are cold."

"It is only your fancy, Marietta. There's only one woman in all this world for me."

"Vraiment?"

"Truly," he averred. "You would die for me if needs be. And so you worked that little affair without any difficulty?"

"Voila! It was tres facile—simple. I look at him. I show him the pearl, and what do I say to myself? 'Ah! He thinks he will sell this black pearl to the gentleman who came to buy two for his fiancee. He think he will make much profit.' Yes, he buy—two hundred."

"That's good," said The Lynx, with a sigh of relief. "That should tide us over a fortnight—if we're careful."

"Certainement! I will be careful, mon cheri. And, look you, I have not tell you about the wonderful Mr Adam Stone."

"No. I was going to ask you about him. Has he plenty?"

"Beaucoup—heaps—tons."

"Is he impressionable?"

"Very. He look at me as though he love me."

"The devil he did. And you?"

"I look at him as though I love him—love him more than I love you. Oh! he is so dull, stupid."

"With his beautiful silver hair?"

"Oui. I like his silver hair, but I say you that he is stupid, un lapin—rabbit—anything you like. I think he wish to impress me."

The Lynx patted her hand very gently.

"This Adam Stone," he said, "seems to have more money than he knows what to do with. Well, Marietta, how would you like to go on the Riviera this winter?"

"Ripping," said Marietta, proud of her slang.

"Then make all the love you can to Adam Stone," he said. "Fascinate him, play him as you would a trout. Meanwhile I will think of some plan, and when it has matured we will strike. But, Marietta"—he drew her down to him; her lithe body thrilled beneath his embrace; her lips, hot and hungry, sought his—"Marietta, whatever you do, don't fall in love with his silver hair and his dark eyebrows."

"Cheri," she murmured, and kissed him passionately.

The White Knight Gives a Ball.

"No, you mustn't fall in love with this Adam Stone."

The Lynx was smiling, as though he hadn't the least fear that Marietta would be disloyal to him even in thought. Again he embraced her, and she, soft and clinging, thrilled under the pressure of his arms.

"There is only you in my world," she murmured. "This Adam Stone is interesting — that's all. And he has so much money!" She sighed deeply. "So much money, dear Charles, that I say you he will not miss a leetle. Eh?"

"Beautiful accent," smiled The Lynx. "You are cultivating it perfectly. Yes, we must relieve this gentleman of some of his burden."

"Shall I tell you?" She sat closer. "The wonderful Adam Stone is going to give a ball."

"The deuce he is. Coming out of his shell!" The Lynx was all excitement.

"Yes, a wonderful ball," she went on. "And, of course, your dear Marietta will be the principal guest. You will be there, my Charles?" There was a touch of anxiety in her voice.

"I shall not be far away," he told her, "but I don't think it would be policy to let Stone know that you and I——"

"True! You always think of the right thing. It is for me to awaken love in the sad man. Yes? Then—then we can discuss our future plans. Oh, the money that man has amassed! He has many, many mansions all over the country, so they say; but he forgets them."

The Lynx was very thoughtful for a moment. Then he rose, stretched himself, and patted her on the shoulder.

"We'll dine early to-night, darling," he said. "I must think out a plan. I like this ball idea. There should be plenty of 'glass' about. And"—he sighed heavily—"and I haven't handled a tiara for months."

Marietta trembled slightly, but he patted her arm reassuringly.

"You mustn't get nervy," he told her. "I fancied that you were a little overstrung when you came in this afternoon. The pearl idea was perfect; you had nothing to fear."

"I do not fear for myself, my Charles," she answered, shaking her head slowly from side to side. "It is for you."

"Pooh!" he said lightly. "Don't worry your poor little head about me. If I were vain I should say that there are few greater 'artists' in this profession. I never attempt a piece of work without carefully calculating it and the risks attendant. That pearl business, now——"

"Let us forget it, dear Charles. It was done so quickly that I didn't seem to know what I was doing."

"Swiftness," he said, "is the secret of success in this profession. Like the conjurer on the stage, you must not hesitate, but be prepared to cover up a mistake by the next move. My dear Marietta, I knew that pearl was mine two minutes after I received the telephone message that it was in the possession of Magini and Magee. Still, I have been thinking seriously of late——"

"Dear Charles, you are going to 'rest'?" She had thrown out her hand imploringly. For, ready though she was to assist him in every enterprise, there was, in her heart, a great yearning for that time when they might live in peace, having no fear of every shadow.

He patted the outstretched hand and smiled down upon her.

"You would not have me grow old before my time, Marietta? No. What I intended to say was this—I have come to the conclusion that we have been sticking too long to the old methods. There's greater scope for our talents, my Marietta. You are a woman of infinite resource; with your assistance I feel certain that we could become Adam Stones in our profession within a comparatively short while."

"I'm listening, my dear Charles, oh, so intently."

He smiled, well pleased, and, looking back at her, remarked her beautiful features.

"Sometimes," he said, slowly, and with a certain tenderness in his voice, "I have wondered if this work of ours was fair to you. True, you have come in contact with what we are pleased to call society, but there has always been an element—shall I say—of suspicion. Now, the idea that is moving in my mind is that you, with all your beauty, your attainments, your gifts, should be lifted to a position from which you could look down upon the majority of women who may be inclined to-day to arch their eyebrows when they look across the room at you." He paused a moment, and she, watching him narrowly, saw his lips twitch and his facial lines move, as though behind that mask the thought of a lifetime was taking form.

"Tell me, Marietta, has it never occurred to you that the finest fields of adventure have not yet been exploited properly. Who is it, man or woman, that commands respect, the while he or she may be amassing a fortune? Isn't it the philanthropist or the reformer?"

"Reformer, my Charles!"

"That's what I said. There's a class of woman in this country that has long interested me. I noted only the other day that a poor wretch of a woman had been fined in the Police Court for not having taken out a license for her pet dog. She whined that she was wholly unable to pay the necessary tax, adding that if they were to take away her dog life would hold no more joy for her. The sequel to that incident in the Court was remarkable. From all parts of the country came offers not only to pay the license, but to provide for the woman's needs if the authorities would allow her to keep that miserable dog. Well, my dear Marietta, do you get my drift?"

"I am trying so hard, my Charles."

"I am not going to waste time on pet dogs," he said, "but what about organising a few societies, ostensibly for the betterment of the struggling masses, but really for the material welfare of Charles Darrell, Esquire, and the charming Madame Poillard?"

"You are so droll, my Charles!"

"Droll! I am serious, Marietta. As a fact, I have already nibbled in this field of adventure, and found it amusing as well as profitable. Supposing that we get hold of one or two ladies of title, impress them with our sincerity, and commence a sort of private society for the protecting of children from the evils that may be brought into their lives by indifferent parents? It can be done without the aid of a member of Parliament to raise the question in the House of Commons."

"What a brain you have, my Charles!"

"What inspiration," he murmured, looking at her affectionately. "This home of ours could be started with half a dozen children. We will have them paraded and photographed for the Press; we will get the newspapers to talk about our philanthropic work. Then we might make a pilgrimage of the country, taking children from dissolute parents and bringing them to our home. We could urge on the people that these drunken, listless parents were unfit to have charge of children; that we, being proud of our country, were anxious that a new race of vigorous men and women should spring up. Oh, I could work it all out on paper."

"Yes, yes, my Charles; but we must have the money to begin the work."

He smiled benignly. "Dear heart," he said, in his grandiloquent manner, "I have not come to you with a parboiled notion. Already I have hooked an amiable imbecile whose husband left her a fortune and a tabby cat. She may be the only fool that we shall be able to entice into the net, but she should prove a thundering good catch."

"Her name, Charles?"

"One Lady Shinmoss. I have had the exquisite pleasure of talking to her Ladyship and laying my ideas before her. Bless my soul, she fell so easily that the joy of that interview was like warm, melted butter running between one's fingers on a biting day in January. Of course, she has no children of her own; that is why she is so anxious to teach other women how to bring up theirs. I am in communication with a few lady friends—you know them well—and their duty will be to foster the idea in the mind of Lady Shinmoss. What think you of the scheme?"

"I think it's splendid," said Marietta, ecstatically. "It would be such gentle work."

"Gentlemanly work," The Lynx corrected, with a smile.

They dressed for dinner. By telephone he ordered a car to be brought around. At seven o'clock he and Marietta drove quietly to the Elegant Hotel. They were very happy, especially Marietta. But the Lynx might have been slightly unnerved if he had glanced back and seen the taxicab that was following; seen the face of Jose, the little Spanish lady from Vigo, who was following, with the caution and tact of the first inquiry agent in the land.

There will be another instalment of this story next week. Do not miss it.

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It is a common experience for a mother to try three or four different foods for her baby before finding the right one. How much better it would be if the right food were given at first, and these trying changes, which always upset the baby's digestion, thereby avoided. "I wish I had tried your food at first" is constantly made to Savory & Moore parents who are using their Food and find that it suits the baby better than anything else, that constipation and sickness disappeared, and that digestive troubles caused by a fretful, ailing infancy are things of the past.

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PERSONALITIES IN THE LIMELIGHT AND GOSSIP OF THE HOUR

Exclusively Written For "The Post Sunday Special."

Helpful Society.

Photo by Lafayette.

Mrs Wm. George Black, one of the Executive Committee of the Ladies' Society of the West of Scotland. This organisation serves the twofold purpose of providing comforts for Tommy and Jack and assisting those badly hit the war. Her husband, Mr William George Black, LL.D., is a prominent citizen with several important books to Two are of special interest just "Heligoland and the Islands of the North Sea" and "The Alien Enemy in our

aughters of the Regiment.

Tomorrow (Monday) a recruiting campaign will be inaugurated in Glasgow for the Women's Auxiliary Corps. Among the workers are the Lord Provost and her Grace the Duchess of Atholl.

Lady Strathcona's Visit to Argyllshire.

Lady Strathcona has left her residence in Green Street, Park Lane, for Glencoe, Argyllshire, for a brief stay.

War-Time Tobacco in Germany.

The Germans are using hops for tobacco. In Britain hops are put to better use—at least they say so very emphatically down south.

Lady Mary Glyn's Illness.

Lady Mary Glyn, who underwent a severe operation at Inveraray Castle during last month, is now stated to be much improved in health.

Heir for the Isles.

A son and heir has been born to Mr and Mrs Godfrey MacDonald of the Isles. Mr Godfrey MacDonald is the only son of Sir Alexander MacDonald, Bart. of the Isles.

"Thro' Hell for a Pal."

This is the title of a new play by the Rev. A. J. Waldron, the author of "Should a Woman Tell?" The ex-vicar of Brixton mentioned the fact in a law case the other day.

Knows the Tay and Forth Above and Below.

Mr John S. Margerison, the well-known naval expert, who, by the way, knows the Tay and the Forth both above and below the surface, having been in command of a submarine up North, has written one of the books of the year. In "Action," which is made up of stories of the modern navy, Mr Margerison has made every phase of naval life familiar in the most entertaining manner.

To Clean Our Streams.

The Government has decided to make use of German prisoners in cleaning out the beds of small rivers, and no charge will be made against the tenants or owners of the adjacent lands. The work will be of great benefit both to the trout fishing and to the fields and meadows liable to be submerged.

A Family of Fighting Men.

Major Wolfe Murray, of the Gordon Highlanders, has won the Military Cross for gallantry while in command of his battalion in recent fighting. The Major, who has many friends in Aberdeen and the North, is following in the footsteps of a family of fighting men dating back for generations. His father is Commander Wolfe Murray, Tain, and his uncle General Sir James Wolfe Murray, of the War Office.

"In Darkest ——!"

A commercial traveller gives his opinion as to which is at present the most dimly-lit town in Scotland. He says the honours are divided pretty fairly between Rothesay and Crieff. While the darkness in these beautiful burghs can scarcely be "felt," it is said to be responsible for many bumps among benighted citizens. And, then, the electric torch can only be used in a half-surreptitious manner.

Uncle Sam's Highland Regiment.

The Gael in America is ever loyal and patriotic. Among the army contingents from the United States shortly to arrive in London will be the kilted Highland Corps, over two thousand strong. It has been in existence for some generations, and carries on the traditions of the valiant Scots—79th Highlanders—who fought in the Civil War. It is recruited from the many Caledonian Clubs and from the Order of the Scottish Clans.

Youthful "Profiteers."

The "profiteering" instinct seems to be early developed in the juveniles of Bannockburn and Plean. Farmers in those districts complain that boys whom the School Board release from school attendance in order to help in potato-lifting hie them to the coal pits, where they obtain employment at handsome wages. The Board now means to exercise special caution in giving holidays.

Rothesay Work Parties.

Photo by Lafayette.

Of agencies born of the war none has been more useful than the Rothesay Work Parties for the Red Cross, of which Mrs Dewar is secretary. Her husband is also interested in the enterprise, having organised several exhibitions of war relics. Both are actively associated with the Bute Gaelic Society.

General Foyolle.

General Foyolle, who has been appointed to the supreme command of the Franco-British contingents on the Italian front, took a conspicuous part in the brilliant French offensive in 1915 that cleared the way for the assault against the Vimy Ridge.

Patriots All.

Mrs Kearney, the widow of an Eyemouth fisherman, has two sons doing their bit. Both lads came through the South African campaign, and one has just been awarded the Military Medal. Mrs Kearney has six soldier nephews in one family, and no fewer than 50 of her relatives are with the colours.

A Big Hun Worry.

In pursuance of their economy campaign, the Germans are not allowed to smoke in their railway trains. How they long for the "piping days of peace."

Popular Civic Chief.

Photo by Lafayette.

On the occasion of his silver wedding Provost Lavelle, of Coatbridge, has just been the recipient of gifts from the Town Council and the Airdrie and Coatbridge Water Trust. The Provost has been a member of the Council since the inception of the burgh thirty-two years ago. During the first eight months of the war no fewer than 3000 soldiers were sworn in by him.

Ink and War Economy

Whether cheap or expensive ink should be supplied to the pupils of the local High School—this is the momentous question that has recently been agitating the School Board of Stirling. It is pleasant to hear that the contending factions have at last come to an agreement. The "good article" is still to continue in favour, the majority of the Board supporting the member who declared that the "dear ink will prove cheaper than the cheap ink."

Raised a Regiment.

Lieut.-Colonel J. J. Mackay, who has been appointed Assistant Director of Recruiting in the 79th area, is a native of Inverness. A son of the late Bailie Charles Mackay, he early interested himself in volunteering. During the early stages of the war Colonel Mackay did yeoman service in recruiting in England. In fact, he has raised a regiment. Five of his sons are serving with the colours, and another has been killed.

To the Rescue.

Lately I saw a chauffeuse having difficulty with a Red Cross motor in one of the busiest streets of Glasgow. Something had gone wrong with the mechanism which baffled the driver. At length a Tommy came along, and with the assistance of an officer the repair was effected. Before mounting the car the girl was profuse in her thanks.

For the Red Cross.

Photo by Lafayette.

Mrs Thomson Carmichael, of Thankerton, has been devoting much of her time to cheering our wounded and assisting the Red Cross. She has travelled extensively on the Continent, in India, and Egypt. Mrs Carmichael is a granddaughter of the late Sir Francis Walker Drummond, Bart. of Hawthornden.

Our Feathered Visitants.

Our winter migrants are very slow in putting in an appearance. Very few have so far arrived, and snipe as well as woodcock are particularly scarce. A few duck and teal have been observed, but their numbers are still surprisingly small.

Perthshire and Pontius Pilate.

I am informed that an ever-increasing proportion of the tourists who visit Fortingall, Perthshire, wish to be shown the "exact spot" where Pontius Pilate is said to have been born. The story is, of course, that he was ushered into the world in this picturesque vicinity while his father was in Scotland acting as an ambassador from Cæsar Augustus. Historians and antiquaries agree that there is no reason to doubt the literal accuracy of the tradition, and the financial benefit to Fortingall is quite substantial.

Postillion to Queen Victoria.

The passing of Mr John Cameron, a well-known figure in Corpach, recalls the interesting fact that he acted as postillion to the late Queen Victoria on her first visit to Lochaber. On that occasion Her Majesty decided to visit Prince Charlie's monument at Glenfinnan, and, having her own carriage, the four horses were provided from the Lochiel Arms Hotel, Bonavie. So well did Mr Cameron handle the reins that his services were in request during the remainder of the visit.

Edinburgh Tramway Troubles.

It was evident after the recent tramway dispute in Edinburgh that the agreement would not last very long, and, sure enough, the trouble has cropped up again. A novel feature of the men's new demands is a holiday on New Year's Day. The Company are sure to strenuously oppose this, as probably on no other day are the cars so freely patronised. The numbers conveyed to the football matches and to Powderhall alone must represent a very tidy sum.

Shorn Tresses.

In Edinburgh the other day I saw two members of the Women's Auxiliary Corps who had sacrificed their flowing tresses to the necessities of the times. Attractive coiffures are lost under the regulation hat. The practice of having the hair cut short is more general in England, where the girls have the hair made into switches for use later.

A Pantomime "Bookie."

A note from Ian Lloyd Mackenzie, well known on the halls and theatres as a successful revue and pantomime producer, and who is now Corporal "Willie" Mackenzie, tells me he has been having a busy time in France. His latest venture was making a book at a Gymkhana, where Generals, Colonels, and Captains vied with each other in going over the old five furlongs.

A Unique Performance.

The other evening I witnessed a musical performance which would be hard to beat anywhere. It was given to the inmates of an institution at the coast kept up by the Glasgow ratepayers. A young girl from the Second City, both deaf and dumb, danced the Irish Jig to the piano accompaniment of a blind pianist who was none other than Mr Sydney S. Darling, the accomplished organist of Kirn U.F. Church.

LEADING THEATRICAL LIGHTS APPEARING IN SCOTLAND THIS WEEK.

(1) Jack Lane at the King's Theatre, Dundee. (2) Lotto, Lilo, and Otto, at Hengler's Circus, Glasgow. (3) Will Fyffe, of Fyffe and Bolton, in "Bo Bo," at the Glasgow Pavilion. (4) Irene Barnett in "Damaged Goods," at Her Majesty's Theatre, Dundee. (5) May Locke at the King's Theatre, Edinburgh. (6) Joy Wattle, Australian soprano, touring Scotland. (7) Ida Stratham in "Under Cover," at the King's Theatre, Glasgow.

LA SCALA,
PHONE 384. 30 MURRAYGATE, DUNDEE.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, November 19, 20, 21.
NORMA TALMADGE IN "THE SOCIAL SECRETARY."
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, November 22, 23, 24.
FANNY WARD IN A SCHOOL FOR HUSBANDS.
MONDAY FIRST—Admiralty Official Film—THE STORY OF THE DRIFTERS" (Mine Sweeping). For 3 Days Only.
BRAND'S PICTURE HOUSE, SHEPHERD'S LOAN, DUNDEE.
MON., TUES., and WED., 19th, 20th, and 21st Nov.
Robert Warwick in "A Man for a' That," World Ready-Made Film in 6 Acts; also, Earle Williams in the Mile-a-Minute Motor Series, "The Scarlet Runner."
THU., FRI., and SAT., "The Dumb Genius," an Exciting 4-Act Spec. Exclusive to Shand's; also, Episode 5 of "Boy Scouts—Be Prepared."
All Perth Road Cars Stop at Shepherd's Loan.

"GET IT AT ANDERSON'S"
HAIR DYE, in Auburn, Blonde, Brown, and Black Colours. SAFE and SPEEDY. Bottles, 1/3 each.
HAIR RESTORER Renews Grey or Faded Hair to its Natural Colour Gradually. Bots., 1/3
HAIR DESTROYER, to Remove Superfluous Hairs. Bots., 1/3 each.
JAMES ANDERSON'S DRUG STORES,
COMMERCIAL STREET, DUNDEE,
The Depot in Dundee for all Medicines at Wholesale Prices.

Foster Clark's
The Creamiest Custard
Cream Custard

NOW DESTROY YOUR SUPERFLUOUS HAIR
I WILL SEND FREE TO ALL READERS SECRET BY WHICH I DESTROYED MY OWN GROWTH.
Marvellous Indian Secret Banishes Unsightly Hair on Face, Arms, Neck, or Elsewhere.
I say that you need no longer pay out your money for worthless depilatories, but that I can rid you of your Superfluous Hair with a simple home treatment, without electricity, tweezers, or other ineffective and painful devices of the beauty doctor.
Don't shut your eyes and say "Impossible," but put me to the test.
You have tried everything you ever heard of, and have spent your good money right and left just as others have. I say well and good; let me prove my claims to you beyond question. Let me send you without charge the complete instructions which resulted in my own cure after many things had failed. I am willing to put my time against yours and to prove that I speak the truth.

So send me the coupon below, or a copy of it, with your name and address, stating whether Mrs. or Miss, and I will send you at once full particulars of a wonderful secret obtained from the Hindoos, by which I destroyed my own heavy growths of hair on face and arms, root and all, so that it never returned. I will also send you, free, particulars of other valuable beauty secrets as soon as they are ready. This free offer is limited. So make your application quickly and take advantage of it before it is too late. Remember this offer costs you nothing except two penny stamps for postage, &c. Send coupon, or a copy of it, and address it to me as below.

FREE COUPON Good for immediate use only by readers of the "Sunday Post" when sent with two penny stamps for postage.
Mrs HUDSON: Please send me free your full information and confidential instructions to banish superfluous hair; also additional particulars of other beauty secrets as soon as ready.
Above coupon, or copy of same, with your name and address and 2d stamps, to be sent to Frederica Hudson, Suite J.1231, No. 9 Old Cavendish Street, London, W.1.
IMPORTANT NOTE.—Mrs Hudson belongs to a family high in Society, and is the widow of a prominent Officer in the British Army, so you can write her with every confidence. Address as above.

(WHERE TO GO) COLISEUM, GLASGOW.
Eglinton Street, on Trams and Subway Routes.
6.55—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.
HARRY TATE, the Inimitable, in GOOD BYE.
SUPPORTED BY STRONG STAR CAST.
Big Innovation.
Commencing SATURDAY, Nov. 24, 1917.
3 PERFORMANCES, 4.15, 6.45, and 9 o'clock.
Box Office Open All Day—10.30 to 9.30.
Phones—Manager 250 South; Booking 1501 Central.

EMPIRE, GLASGOW.
6.45—TWICE NIGHTLY—9.0.
WALTER BENTLEY Presents the Popular Family Revue,
"ODDS ON!"
Cast includes JACK SHIRES, GWEN CLIFFORD, &c., &c.
J. H. SCOTLAND, BELLE DAVIS, ERNIE MAYNE.
MATINEE, TUESDAY, 2.30.
Box Office, 10.30 to 5.30 and 6.30 to 9.30.
'Phone 3751 Douglas.

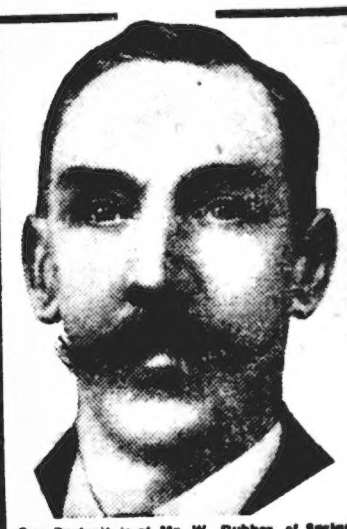
THEATRE ROYAL, GLASGOW.
MONDAY, 19th November, 1917, Six Nights at 7.15.
MATINEE, SATURDAY, at 2.
THE CELEBRATED FARCE,
A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF.

HENGLER'S CIRCUS SEASON.
EVERY EVENING at 7.30.
GREAT PROGRAMME OF NOVELTIES!
FOR THE FIRST TIME A NEW AND ORIGINAL SPECTACLE ENTITLED
MANY WATERS,
Invented, Written, and Produced by Mr HENGLER.
MATINEES EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.
PRICES OF ADMISSION (including Entertainment Tax):—
Boxes (to Seat 6 Persons only, Adults or Children), 18s. Reserved Stalls—Adults 4s, Children 2s. Unreserved Stalls—Adults 3s, Children 1s 6d. Balcony (Early Door)—Adults 2s Children 1s 9d. Balcony (Ordinary Door)—Adults 1s 6d, Children 1s. Gallery (Early Door)—1s 3d. Gallery (Ordinary Door), 9d. No Half-Price.
Seats Booked at the Circus Only, 10 to 4. No 'Phone.

KING'S THEATRE, DUNDEE.
TWICE NIGHTLY, at 7 and 9.
MONDAY November 19th, 1917.
THE TEN LOONIES, Famous Mad Musicians.
CLO D'ARTE, Belgian Queen of Song.
THE WESTALL TRIO, A Piano, a Violin, and a Voice.
JACK LANE, The Yorkshire Rustic.
AND FULL VAUDEVILLE COMPANY.
Box Office, 11 to 4, 6 to 10. 'Phone 1930.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.
MONDAY, Nov. 19th, for 6 Nights, at 7.
SAT. MAT., 2.15.
FOR ADULTS ONLY.
"DAMAGED GOODS,"
By Brieux.
The Great Play on the Social Evils.
Cast includes C. V. FRANCE.
Box Office Open at Paterson's. 'Phone 1919.

ELECTRIC THEATRE, Nethergate, DUNDEE.
Continuous, 2.30 to 10.30.
Week Commencing 19th Nov., 1917.—Showing Mon., Tues., and Wed., "Majorie Compton" in "Honour in Pawn," from the Famous Novel by H. Maxwell, 4 Acts; also, "The Blind Power," Heart-Touching Story, in 3 Acts. Showing Thur., Fri., and Sat., Dora Barton in "The Green Orchard," "after the Famous Novel by Andrew Soutor," 4 Acts; also, "Wrongly Accused," Exciting Drama, 3 Acts. Big Attractions Next Week—Monday, 26th—"Daughters of France," 5 Parts. Thursday, 29th—"Grim Justice," 4 Parts.



Our Portrait is of Mr. W. Rubber, of Spring Vills, Gainscress, near Stroud, Glos., who writes—
"For many years I was suffering with Fistula, and went through untold agony for two years. I had two doctors, and took a great deal of different kinds of medicine, but it did little good. I also used pounds of linseed meal for poulticing and still I was no better. Then I attended the hospital, and was told the only thing left to be done was to undergo an operation but I did not like the idea of that. About a week after I read in a newspaper about someone having been cured of the same complaint through taking 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' so I thought I would try it; I only had three small bottles and it completely cured me, and I became quite stout and well again. It is now many years since your Mixture cured me, and I cannot feel too grateful after suffering such agony for two years."
Clarke's Blood Mixture, by reason of its remarkable blood purifying properties, can be relied upon to give quick relief and lasting benefit in all cases of Eczema, Scrofula, Scurvy, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, Sores and Eruptions, Piles, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatism, &c. Pleasant to take, and free from anything injurious.
ASK FOR AND SEE YOU GET
Clarke's Blood Mixture
"EVERYBODY'S BLOOD PURIFIER."
Of all Chemists and Stores, 2/9 per Bottle.

THISTLE PLAYERS FALL OUT AT HAMPDEN PARK

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

RANGERS,	4	AIRDRIEONIANS,	0
DUMBARTON,	0	CELTIC,	2
QUEEN'S PARK,	2	PARTICK THISTLE,	0
CLYDE,	1	ST MIRREN,	2
HIBERNIAN,	2	MORTON,	2
KILMARNOCK,	4	MOTHERWELL,	0
CLYDEBANK,	2	THIRD LANARK,	2
HAMILTON ACAD.,	3	HEARTS,	0
FALKIRK,	3	AYR UNITED,	0

WAR FUND GAME.

BELGIAN ARMY,	2	BRITISH ARMY,	1

WESTERN CUP.

ABERCORN,	2	DUMBARTON HARP,	0

PENMAN CUP—Semi-Final.

COWDENBEATH,	1	ARMADALE,	1

EASTERN LEAGUE.

EAST FIFE,	5	DUNDEE,	2
DUNFERMLINE,	2	RAITH ROVERS,	4

WESTERN LEAGUE.

ARTHURLIE,	3	VALE OF LEVEN,	0
ALBION ROVERS,	8	STEVENSTON U.,	1
JOHNSTONE,	1	RENTON,	3

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

Lancashire Section.

BLACKBURN R.,	1	STOKE,	8
BOLTON WAN.,	4	MANCHESTER U.,	2
PRESTON N.E.,	0	BURNLEY,	0
MANCHESTER C.,	1	LIVERPOOL,	1
BURSLEM P.V.,	0	STOCKPORT,	4
ROCHDALE,	7	BURY,	5
EVERTON,	4	OLDHAM ATH.,	2
BLACKPOOL,	1	SOUTHPORT CEN.,	1

Midland Section.

BIRMINGHAM,	3	LEEDS CITY,	1
GRIMSBY TOWN,	1	NOTTS FOREST,	1
HUDDERSFIELD,	1	BRADFORD,	0
ROTHERHAM,	1	HULL CITY,	2
NOTTS COUNTY,	0	SHEFFIELD U.,	6
LINCOLN CITY,	1	LEICESTER FOSSE,	1
SHEFFIELD WED.,	4	BARNSLEY,	2

London Combination.

THE ARSENAL,	0	TOTTENHAM,	1
WEST HAM UTD.,	0	MILLWALL ATH.,	0
CRYSTAL PALACE,	4	Q.P. RANGERS,	1
FULHAM,	3	CLAPTON ORIENT,	0
BRENTFORD,	1	CHELSEA,	0

BELFAST AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.

LINFIELD,	2	GLENTORAN,	0
CLIFTONVILLE,	3	GLENAVON,	0
BELFAST UNITED,	1	DISTILLERY,	0

Linfield have won the League championship.

WAR FUND MATCH.

RENFREW JUNIORS, 2; ST ANTHONY'S, 0.

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

PARKHEAD, 4; PETERSHILL, 3.
SHETTLESTON, 3 (Fulton, M'Kenzie, Carr); BENBURB, 2 (Gray 2).
CAMBUSLANG RANGERS, 1 (Chambers); STRATHCLYDE, 1 (Rushbury).
ASHFIELD, 4 (Reid, Frame, Campbell, and Chambers); POLLOK, 1 (Agnew).
MARYHILL, 1 (Sharp); VALE IF CLYDE, 5 (Lawrie 2, Devlin 2, and Winter).
PERTHSHIRE, 2 (Kirkland 2); CLYDEBANK JUNIORS, 0.
LARKHALL THISTLE, 7 (Hart 3, Skelly, M'Stay, M'Kenzie, and Williams); GLENCAIRN, 1 (Cameron).
BELLSHILL ATHLETIC, 1 (Fleming); ROB ROY, 1 (Purdon).

SCOTTISH JUNIOR LEAGUE.

PORT-GLASGOW JUNIORS, 2; ST MIRREN, 2.
ST PAUL'S UNITED, 0; BURNBANK ATH., 4 (Dick, Turnbull, Cunningham, and Wilson)—Game unfinished.
GLENBOIG CAMERONIANS, 6; OATLANDS, 1.
KILSYTH RANGERS, 1 (Martin); BEDLAY JUNIORS, 0.
NEILSTON VICS., 1 (Mackie); BLANTYRE VICTORIA, 0.
CROY CELTIC, 3 (M'Devitt, Logan, and J. Carberry); KILSYTH EMMET, 2 (Gordon and Timmons).

LOTHIANS LEAGUE.

WINCHBURGH VIOLET, 2 (Tully and White); NAVAL TEAM, 1 (Bennett).
BATHGATE JUNIORS, x; CIVIL SERVICE, x.
ROYAL ENGINEERS, 3 (Sanderson and Smart 2); ARMY SERVICE CORPS, 1 (Pringle).
LEITH BENBURB, 0; BROXBURN ATHLETIC, 1 (Potter).

ABERDEEN AND DISTRICT AMATEUR LEAGUE.

HALL, RUSSELL, & CO., 3; STRATH CO., 1.
DUTHIE'S, 4; FERRYHILL FOUNDRY, 0.
TRAWLERS AND TRADERS, 4; J. LEWIS & SON, 3.
CARLTON, 4; AULTON ROVERS, 1.
CHARLES LYON'S, 7; HARPER'S, LTD., 2.
HALL & CO., 2; GORDON HIGHLANDERS, 0.
LINKSFIELD, 4; ROSE ATHLETIC, 3.
THISTLE, 6; GLENWOOD, 3.
WINDSOR, 5; GORDON HIGHLANDERS, 1.
MUGIEMOSS, 2; ROYAL ALBERT, 1.

OTHER GAMES.

SALTCOATS VICTORIA, 2; STEVENSTON THISTLE, 1—Irvine District League.
BO'NESS UNITED, 5; CRAIGHALL RANGERS, 0—Linlithgowshire Cup.
BURNFOOTHILL, 7; DALMELLINGTON, 0.
BENWHAT, 1; DUNASKIN, 0.
O.T.C., 0; COWDENBEATH, 12.

LANARKSHIRE JUNIOR LEAGUE.

STRATHAVEN CALEY THISTLE, 0; CLELAND, 2 (Murphy and Hill).
BLANTYRE CELTS, x; MORNINGSIDE TH., x.
LAW VOLS., x; NETHERBURN, x.

POWDERHALL PEDS.

There was a large attendance of spectators at Powderhall yesterday afternoon to witness the second heat and final of the 60 yards' dash. The preliminary heats for which were run last Saturday, and the two miles handicap, for the latter of which there were seventy-five entries. 60 Yards Handicap—1 (£5) P. Brown, Leith (17); 2 (15s) J. Thomson, Dalkeith (20); 3 (5s) J. Campbell, Mid-Calder (14½). Betting—3 to 1 on Brown, 7 to 2 against Thomson, 6 to 1 against A. Fowler, Edinburgh (13½); 10 to 1 against Campbell. The favourite got on terms with Thomson, and gradually forging ahead won by three-quarters of a yard. Time—6½ seconds.

Two Miles Handicap—1 (£15) P. Cormack, Deans (300); 2 (15s) M. Fitzpatrick, Lahore (300); 3 (5s) F. W. Howard, Cowdenbeath (150). Betting—Evens Lindsay, Dreghorn; 2 to 1 against Cormack, 4 to 1 Fitzpatrick, 6 to 1 Howard, 10 to 1 others. Won by two yards, half a yard between second and third. Time—9 min. 32 secs.

The draws in English footer number six—four equal at 1 and the others no scoring.

The Irish junior keeper, Liddell, turned out for Glentoran, and was on the losing side for the League championship.

M'NAIR, Celtic.

BROWN LEADS BRILLIANT RANGERS' LINE.

UNUSUAL INCIDENT AT CLYDEBANK LEAGUE MATCH.

REMARKABLE SCORING AT COATBRIDGE—EIGHT IN FIVE MINUTES.

GRAY, Motherwell.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals. F.	A.	Pts.
Kilmarnock,	14	10	2	2	34	11	22
Morton,	14	8	2	4	27	15	20
Celtic,	12	10	2	0	25	10	20
Rangers,	12	7	2	3	24	9	17
Partick Thistle,	13	5	2	6	20	11	16
Motherwell,	14	5	4	5	25	26	15
Airdrieonians	14	6	6	2	21	24	14
St Mirren,	14	5	5	4	19	18	14
Queen's Park,	14	5	6	3	23	27	13
Clydebank,	14	6	7	2	22	26	13
Hamilton Acad.,	14	5	7	2	19	24	12
Dumbarton,	14	5	7	2	20	22	12
Falkirk,	14	5	7	2	16	23	12
Hearts,	14	5	9	0	12	23	10
Hibernian,	14	3	7	4	20	26	10
Clyde,	13	4	7	2	19	25	10
Third Lanark,	14	3	8	3	19	26	9
Ayr United,	14	2	8	4	13	24	8

CELTIC DEFEAT DUMBARTON.

CELTIC, 2; DUMBARTON, 0.

Celtic were at Boghead, before 7000 spectators. It was a keen encounter, with little pretty football. Gallagher scored for the Celts in four minutes, and though Dumbarton held their own until half-time, they never looked like equalising. They were enterprising enough, and quite often round Shaw, but the Celtic blocked their goal so well that it never was in real danger.

Dumbarton resumed without Wilson. Their attack, notwithstanding, was eager enough, but again lacked penetration, and when Browning accepted a cross first time and sent the ball into the net well out of Miller's reach, the game was lost and won. Though the visitors were prone to indulge in fancy work, which led to nothing except a little enjoyment among their supporters, Dumbarton were often enough before Shaw, but were every time sent away empty-handed. The Celts were well balanced, and there was no one who specially shone in a clever eleven. Their passing was neat, but the forward play lacked the old dash. For Dumbarton, Semple, Durnan, Ritchie, and Thom were best.

Dumbarton—Miller; M'Grory and Semple; Wilson, Durnin, and M'Gregor; Ritchie, Trotter, M'Culloch, Finnie, and Thom.

Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and M'Gregor; Dodds, Cringan, and Brown; M'Atee, Gallagher, M'Lean, M'Meneny, and Browning.

HEARTS LOSE AT HAMILTON.

ACADEMICALS, 3; HEARTS, 0.

Right from the outset the Academicals struck up a good game. In fifteen minutes Graham scored with a lovely drive, which beat Black all the way. Hearts came very prominently into the picture, and some very fine play was shown by Sinclair, Laidlaw, and Newbigging. The home defence proved quite equal to the task set them, and even while the pressure of the eastern club was at its strongest, Mason was not often called upon.

In the second half the Academicals continued to be top dog, and a lucky goal was got immediately after the crossover, a shot from M'Neil being deflected past Black by M'Lean. Play was evently contested for a long time ere another goal brought the ground side's total to three. All over the Academicals were the better team. Mason was not seriously tested, but both backs were sound. Of the Hearts, Kerr in his new position was a conspicuous success. M'Namee and Purdie were forceful and energetic. The pick of the forwards were M'Neil, Graham, Murphy and Greenhorn. For the Hearts, Black was very safe. Nellies was outstanding even at back, while Lochhead and Ross were full of running and activity. Sinclair, Newbigging, and Keirnan caught the eye in front for sustained effort and brilliance. It was a spirited game, but the Accies were at the top of their form, and would have been difficult to beat yesterday.

Hamilton Academicals—Mason; M'Allister and Miller; Purdie, M'Namee, and Kerr; M'Neill, Murphy, Graham, Kelly, and Greenhorn.

Hearts—Black; Nellies and M'Lean; Sharp, Lochhead, and Ross; Sinclair, Laidlaw, Newbigging, Kiernan, and Gibson.

STIFF STRUGGLE AT CLYDEHOLM.

CLYDEBANK, 2; THIRD LANARK, 2.

An unusual incident which occurred midway through the second half was the outstanding feature at Cydeholm, where Clydebank and Third Lanark drew—2-2. Clydebank had equalised early in the second half, and were playing with great determination for the lead. The ball was carried nicely along the left. The three inside men were lying close in on Robb, Bolger, as seen from the press box, being apparently in an offside position. The ball was crossed back, and Walker, fixing on, ran in and gave Robb no chance. The ball was centred, and the players lined up, when some of the Third men protested strongly against the point. The referee consulted the linesmen, and the result was a no goal decision, which went down badly with the home supporters. At the finish there was a bit of a scamper across the field in the direction of the referee, but the incident didn't develop.

Clydebank were top dog for ten minutes, but had finishers. The Third dashed for M'Turk. Ferguson slipped, and Bisset whisked in and scored with a fast angular drive. The Clydebank pressed for a while, but the warriors' defence was too good. Then fortune favoured Third Lanark again. M'Turk, in clearing, drove the ball against Thomson, but recovered it and cleared, only, however, for Bisset to get possession and score another goal. Goldie got off for Clydebank, crossed to Bolger, who beat Robb. Four minutes after the resumption Croot crossed, and Bolger headed the equaliser amid great excitement. Clydebank had the better of the exchanges. Short netted, but off-side was claimed and granted. The incident already referred to followed. For the home side Bolger made an auspicious return. Croot and Goldie were also very useful in the attack. Walker and Neish were the best halves, and Fullerton the better back. Bisset was Thirds' star performer, his two goals being the feature of the game. Thomson, Weir, M'Lachlan, Hannah, and Robb were also prominent.

Clydebank—M'Turk, Forrest and Ferguson; Walker, Neish, and Travers; Goldie, Brander, Bolger, Shortt, and Croot.

Third Lanark—Robb; M'Cormack and Brown; Walker, Hannah, and M'Laughlin; Bisset, Weir, Bennie, Thomson, and Aitken.

GREAT FINISH AT CELTIC PARK.

BELGIAN ARMY, 2; BRITISH ARMY, 1.

M'CANDLESS, Hibs.

Before a disappointing attendance at Celtic Park, the Belgian Army scored a good win over the British Army team. Playing after the English style, as apart from the more picturesque Scottish style of play, the team representative of our gallant Ally kept the ball moving fast and first time. The consequence was that their raids on Brownlie were generally dangerous. It was from a couple of spirited dashes that they secured their goals, and, although the home side did the major share of the attacking, there was a lack of sting about their work in front of goal. Smith, of Manchester City, opened the scoring from close in after eighteen minutes' play, but inside ten minutes the equaliser came from Van Hegge as a result of smart work between Van Cant and himself. Twenty-five minutes had gone in the second half with the British side apparently masters, but the Belgians, came on lively, and Balyu, breaking through, scored a great goal. Then the home team went all out for the equaliser, but the Belgians also infused great dash into their play, the result being a great finish. For the winners Becoux, in goal, Verbeeck, who, by the way, was wanted in pre-war days by Chelsea and Blackburn; Hause, Van Hegge, and Van Cant were best; while for the British team M'Intosh, Mercer, R. Smith, M'Candless, Gordon, and Miller were the pick.

Belgian Army—Decoux (Antwerp); Swartenbrouck (Daring) and Verbeeck (Bruges); Baes (Bruges), Hause (Bruges Civil Service), and Dogaer; Goetinck (Bruges), Carremans (Antwerp), Balyu (Antwerp), Van Hegge (Ghent), and Van Cant (Malines).

British Army—Brownlie, R.F.A. (Third Lanark); Law, R.S.F. (Fulham and Morton) and M'Intosh (Hearts); M'Master, A.S.C. (Celtic), Mercer, R.G.A. (Hearts), and Smith, H.L.I. (Hibs); H. M'Millan, A. and S.H. (Queen's Park), Miller, R.S. (Hearts), Gordon, A.S.C. (Rangers), Smith, S.R. (Manchester City), and M'Candless, H.L.I. (Hibs).

AYR FAIL AT FALKIRK.

FALKIRK, 3; AYR UNITED, 0.

Falkirk Directors did a good stroke of business when they arranged for the transfer of their old forward, M'Tavish. He played yesterday along with his old partner, Jocky Simpson, and their combined efforts really provided the vim and dash which has been lacking in the Falkirk attack. The partnership inspired confidence in the rest of the team, and it was chiefly owing to this arrangement that the Bairns yesterday were able to reire victors over Ayr United by 3-0.

BELL, Ayr United.

The United had the misfortune to be without Lock, whose place was taken by a local lad, under the name of "Smith." They were assisted for the day by Barry, of Third Lanark. It was a goalless first half, but there was some good footwork shown by both sets of forwards.

Barry was off part of this half with an injured leg, but he limped on again in the second portion. Ayr made a good shape for ten minutes, and then Croal opened the Falkirk register with a long beauty which skimmed into the net past the fingers of the Ayr custodian. Ten minutes later Simpson raced in and converted a soft cross from Shearer. Ayr left wingers forced the pace, but were successfully checked by M'Millan and M'Leod. A third goal was added by M'Tavish, who got the ball after Smith had saved on the ground from Simpson. Ayr forwards played nicely, but lacked punch in their finishing work. Brock was the better of the backs, and M'Lachlan played a sterling game at left half. For Falkirk the forwards were all good, with Croal, Simpson, and M'Tavish as best of the lot. The halves were good, and M'Leod shone at back.

Falkirk—Allan; M'Millan and M'Leod; Scott, Comrie, and M'Culloch; Simpson, M'Tavish, Main, Croal, and Shearer.

Ayr United—Smith; Bell and Brock; Hay, Barrie, and M'Laughlin; Brown, Middleton, Somerville, Shankley, and M'Naughton.

QUEEN'S JIGGER THE JAGS.

QUEEN'S, 2; PARTICK THISTLE, 0.

Queen's held their home League record intact by defeating the Thistle on their merits. It was a game of incidents, with Queen's converting a penalty, and Partick refusing one. A peculiar incident took place towards the finish, when Bowie, of the Thistle, was challenged by Neil Harris for missing a pinch chance. The passage was heated, with fists upraised, and Bowie, presumably taking umbrage, left the field. The referee stopped the play, and whistled for the offending player to come back, which he did after an explanation. His stay inside was short, and he came back and finished. The incident was the occasion of much remark. With the wind first half, the Thistle had three-fourths of the play, and while the forwards combined well, they never worked up for a scoring chance. The Queen's, in their second most dangerous movement, opened the scoring. Bruce failed to hold a chance ball from Grant, and Hamilton guided past the upright with his fist. The resultant penalty was taken by Cowan, and safely housed, and Queen's held the penalty lead at the turn.

Queen's went strong in the last forty-five, and inside three minutes Aitken increased the lead. It was the brightest patch of the game. Fraser led up, Aitken fastened on, and rounded Bulloch. His shot took the far-off upright, and came back to his foot, and from a peculiar angle W. G. A. shot into the rigging. Partick never lay down, but the nippy "Spiders" never let them settle. The duel 'twixt Stevenson and Bowie was always interesting, but it culminated in a penalty against the Queen's. Bulloch took the kick, which was straight at the keeper, with too little sting, and "Hector" saved for a flag kick. Queen's all over were the more incisive company, and for unity and whole-heartedness taught the pros a lesson on how to give value. Bowie failed at a couple of snip chances. Duncan, in the Queen's goal, did well; Ford was the better back; Cowan and Inglis shared the honours at half; while Cresswell, as an individualist and as a combine with Alan Morton, was the best afield. For Partick, Adams gave a great display. M'Lachlan shone at half; while forward, Neil Harris and King were conspicuous. Attendance, 8000.

Queen's Park—H. Duncan; J. Stevenson and A. Ford; A. Cowan, K. M'Kenzie, and D. M. Inglis; A. Fraser, W. J. Aitken, W. Grant, E. Cresswell, and A. L. Morton.

Partick Thistle—Bruce; Adams and Bulloch; M'Lachlan, Hamilton, and M'Millan; Sibbald, Reid, N. Harris, King, and Bowie.

ALL OVER THE 'ONIANS.

RANGERS, 4; AIRDRIEONIANS, 0.

There never was any dubiety about the superiority of Rangers at Ibrox. Just what proportion of their success was due to the pressure of Brown, cannot be truly guaged, but there was more in his presence than his three goals, for the Rangers' forwards really excelled themselves. The first bit of excitement was produced by a rare run in which Archibald and Brown showed, and there were futile cries of penalty as the centre was pulled up. Thereafter, Hempsey had a hot three minutes or so, Yarnall, Paterson, and Rankin having tries which were worthy of better fate. Then Yarnall had a great shot which struck the foot of the post with Hempsey dancing at the other end. From this on the Airdrie side hadn't a look-in. The Rangers forwards took the game in hand, and when M'Donald and Watson hesitated Cairns took possession and drove home. Hart played magnificently, and so did Kennedy, but the Rangers were not to be denied, and when Brown waltzed away the issue was obvious. He crossed, and Archibald's corner was landed in the correct place for Brown's head, and number two was chalked up. Yarnall was very often offside, M'Queen playing this game to perfection, and the only chance of this half came to Patterson, and he failed.

The second half was altogether in favour of Rangers, and when it is mentioned that only on one occasion was Hempsey tested you have the run of the game. Andy Donaldson had one shot a minute from the start, but it struck the top of the bar, and for the rest of the three-quarters it was all Rangers and no Airdrie. Yarnall had one break-away and seemed to have nothing to do but walk through, but Hempsey came out and made a great save. Brown scored a third goal, and M'Dermid waltzed away on his own and, crossing, Brown put the ball just nicely over Bernard's head. The Ibrox forwards toyed with the Airdrie defence. M'Dermid and Cairns were a treat, and Archibald was always a dangerous man. M'Donald and Watson were over-weighted, and the Airdrie half-backs simply played into Rangers' defence. Barring Brown's three goals there was nothing exceptional in the game, but special mention must be made of M'Dermid's form at outside [illegible] Bernard's daring goal-keeping.

Rangers—Hemsey; M'Queen and Blair; Dixon, and M'Kenna; Archibald, Bowie, Brown, Cairns, and M'Dermid.

Airdrieonians—Bernard; M'Donald and Watson; Knox, Kennedy, and Hart; Rankine, Paterson, Yarnall, Donaldson, and Galbraith.

CLYDE FAIL TO STAY.

CLYDE, 1; ST MIRREN, 2.

Clyde's failure to stay again disappointed the home support, and St Mirren carried off full points, and were value for them. The "Saints" had first shot, and Pringle had another good effort without catching the keeper. Clyde fell to quite a good, nippy forward and solid in defence, and when the first goal came along it was no due on play. It was a smart effort on the part of Cameron, who got his head on from Hamilton, and Shingleton was square beaten for the first count. This reverse wakened the Saints to their game, and Durward made a "bloomer" when he was placed to "plant." Shingleton's effort from Marshall was a noteworthy passage, and Clyde turned over one goal to the good.

Saints made good on resumption, when Marshall, with a characteristic run, brushed aside all opposition, and, trying his luck from twenty yards, found Shingleton off his perch. The Saints were always the more likely to do damage, and, after both keepers had accomplished all that was asked, the chance came to Durward close in. He quickly improved on it, and Shingleton had no chance. St Mirren on their second display deserved the spoils of victory. For Clyde, Shingleton, Thorpe, and Cameron were best in the defence, while forward there was little consistent harmony. The Saints were well served by Richardson, Orrock, Brown, Marshall, and Durward. Attendance 7000.

Clyde—Shingleton; M'Lellan and Thorpe; Watson, Cowan, and Cameron; Morris, Hamilton, M'Gowan, Rae, and Shimmon.

St Mirren—Richardson; Orrock and Callaghan; Brown, Logan, and Walls; Higginbotham, Pringle, Marshall, Lindsay, and Durward.

£100 FOR FOOTBALL RESULTS.

Here is an opportunity of winning £100.

All you have to do is to forecast sixteen correct results. There is NO NEED TO GIVE SCORES.

The competitor who gives the sixteen correct results gets the £100. In the event of more than one competitor being correct the prize will be divided.

If no competitor sends in a coupon giving the sixteen correct results, a Consolation Prize of £10 will be awarded to the competitor who sends in the coupon with the largest number of correct results.

In the event of more than one competitor sending in a coupon with the same number of correct results, the Consolation Prize will be divided.

On the accompanying form you will find a list of sixteen matches which are to be played on Saturday, November 24.

RULES GOVERNING THE CONTEST

Strike out in black ink the name of the club you think will lose. Any other form of marking will disqualify your entry. If in your opinion any game will end in a draw, leave the names of both competing teams.

In the event of any of the matches not being played or being abandoned or postponed, the prize of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer of the consolation prize will still hold.

Any number of entry forms may be enclosed in the same envelope.

Any entry form on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified.

Each competitor must give his or her real address and must write his or her signature and address in ink.

In all matters relating to this competition the Editor's decision is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED NOVEMBER 17.

Manchester U.	v. Preston N.E.
Southport C.	v. Manchester C.
Oldham A.	v. Port Vale
Bury	v. Everton
Barnsley	v. Bradford City
Bradford	v. Sheffield W.
Notts Forest	v. Birmingham
Hull City	v. Lincoln City
Millwall	v. Fulham
Tottenham H.	v. West Ham
Chelsea	v. Arsenal
Ayr United	v. Kilmarnock
Dumbarton	v. Motherwell
St Mirren	v. Morton
Queen's Park	v. Rangers
Hearts	v. Falkirk

I enter this Competition in accordance with the printed conditions in "The Post Sunday Special," and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signature, ...

Address, ...

.....

.....

This competition is run in conjunction with the "Weekly News."

The Editor cannot accept responsibility for the loss or non-delivery of any entry form, and will not accept proof of postage as proof of receipt or delivery.

No correspondence can be entered into in connection with this competition.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any entry, but agrees not to disqualify any entry without good and sufficient reason.

Entries must be sent by post addressed to "£100 Results Editor," "The Post Sunday Special," 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgow, and posted so that they reach us not later than the first post on Wednesday, November 21.

£100 WON AGAIN.

Glasgow Reader's Good Fortune.

Matches Played November 10.

Our £100 prize offered for a correct forecast of all the matches has been won again, the successful competitor being:—

ANGUS M'ALPINE,
4 Malvern Place,
Comely Park Street,
Glasgow.

This is the second time our £100 Prize has been won this season, the previous winner being J. Taylor, 23 Yeathouse Road, Frizington, Cumberland, when he forecasted all the results of the matches played on 29th September last.

ANOTHER KILLIE WIN.

KILMARNOCK, 4; MOTHERWELL, 0.

Kilmarnock maintained their position at the top of the League table, and although their sharp-shooting centre, was not for the first time this season, their record was increased by four points. Fulton, had two of the goals, both were smartly scored. Both teams had to make changes at the last minute, and the shuffling of the Kilmarnock forward line seemed to upset the play of the team. Motherwell, at the outset, played in spirited style, and looked more likely to open the scoring than the home team. Kilmarnock's forwards were clearly off form for the first twenty minutes, till an individual effort by Fulton settled the side. Fulton smartly worked both backs, and, keeping the ball under control, left the goalkeeper helpless to stop. After a spirited reply by Motherwell, Fulton caught a nice slip forward from John Goldie, and directed the ball to the far corner of the net

A two-goal lead, and the wind behind him, gave Kilmarnock every confidence in the second half, and when Smith scored after the goalkeeper had saved three times from a free kick, the game was as good as won. It was in the gathering darkness in the last few minutes of the game that John Goldie drove the ball into the net for the fourth goal. Motherwell custodian gave a magnificent display, and the home crowd cheered him for two great efforts in stopping shots from M'Phail. Had Motherwell got a goal it would have been no more than they deserved. Kilmarnock had the smartest forwards, M'Phail shining. Fulton did well in attack, and Smith was always keen. Mackie showed his top form, and Goldie took the ball out of the Motherwell attack. The Kilmarnock rear division were always safe. For Motherwell, Rundell, Dunsmuir, M'Innes, Ferguson, and Morgan were best.

Kilmarnock—Blair; Hamilton and Mitchell; Henderson, J. Goldie, and Mackie; Hamilton, Smith, Fulton, A. Goldie, and M'Phail.

Motherwell—Rundell; Murray and Dunsmuir; Mac M'Intosh, and Stewart; Kelly, Lennie, Ferguson, Gray, and Morgan.

MORTON MANAGE A POINT.

HIBS, 2; MORTON, 2.

At one time in the game at Easter Road Hibs seemed to be assured of the points, but latterly they were lucky to get one. They started in great form, and practically monopolised the first half attacking, and their play was worthy of more than the one-goal lead which represented their interval total. It was Miller who got it, but credit for the score really belonged to Meaney, who had been up to this stage one of the most successful forwards afield, and who neatly circumvented Jacky Wright ere giving Miller his chance to score. M'Manus, practically speaking, had an easy time compared with Bradford, who showed temper on one occasion, which brought the ire of the crowd and the interference of the referee on his back. Jacky Wright put in a power of decisive play.

When Hibs scored their second goal immediately after the interval it seemed all up with Morton. Meaney took a snap-shot chance, which came off, and this more than anything else made the Morton boys buckle to. M'Nab and Gourlay changed places, and with M'Intyre and Wright putting in what they knew, things were lively round M'Manus. Ultimately, profiting by a slip on the part of Borthwick, the barrier was surmounted by Seymour, who scored Morton's best point. The visitors did not relax their pressure, and had the satisfaction in the concluding minutes of the game in getting the equaliser by Gourlay. Hibs' defence was strong, especially Dornan and Kerr, while, of their forwards, Meaney and Miller stood out from the others. On the Morton side no one could grudge Wright the honour, with M'Intyre and Morrison of great assistance to him. Seymour was only their best forward, with Gourlay a good second.

Hibs—M'Manus; Borthwick and Dornan; Kerr, Paterson, and Gordon; Kilpatrick, Meaney, Millar, Wright, and Smith.

Morton—Bradford; Morrisen and Ormonde; M'Intyre, Wright, and M'Lean; Grant, Gourlay, Naught, Stevenson, and Seymour.

WESTERN CUP.

LIVELY GAME AT PAISLEY

ABERCORN, 2; HARP, 0.

Abercorn were indeed fortunate in beating Dumbarton Harp on Ralston Park. Favoured with the wind, Robertson, their left half, beat M'Bride in two minutes. This early success paved the way to victory, Spiers had a nicely-taken second goal. M'Bride, Meldrum, and Robertson were sorely missed.

The tables were turned against Abercorn in the second half. Brodie, Thomson, M'Millan, and Bone showed great combination, and the Harp were very unlucky in not scoring. On play the scores should have been even. Why it was not so was due to Abercorn's defence, namely—Fitzgerald, Smith, Young, Sankey, M'Dougal, and Robertson. These five carried off the honours of the day. There was never a dull moment. M'Grain and R. Black deserve mention for their endeavours to lift their team out of the rut in the second half.

PENMAN CUP-TIE.

COWDENBEATH, 1; ARMADALE, 1.

The Cowdenbeath and Armadale met to contest the semi-final of the Penman trophy at Central Park, Cowdenbeath. Cowdenbeath had the services of Stewart, of Falkirk, in goal, and Gibbons reappearing. The game had a somewhat sensational start. Before one minute had elapsed Herd had little difficulty in driving past Stewart for Armadale. This put Cowdenbeath on their metal, and it was then that they were seen in their most determined and aggressive mood. On several occasions the Armadale goal escaped only by a miracle. Before the interval, however, the Armadale forwards put up a rare fight. Pirrie executed some clever work, and gave Stewart a hard try. Bell soon placed the Cowdenbeath goal in jeopardy, but Stewart left his charge to clear, miskicked, fortunately only a flag kick was the result. Pressure then applied by Cowdenbeath soon told, Kelly was put in possession by Mackay, and made no mistake with his drive, Grant being hopelessly beaten.

The second half was clearly in favour of Cowdenbeath, who kept bombarding Armadale's goal without success. It was seldom Armadale crossed midfield.

BILLIARDS.

Stevenson, ...	18,000
[illegible] (receives 6000), ...	13,390

Queen's stand as an unbeaten League side at Hampden.

Clever and daring were the Belgian Army's chief assets, and they "bate" the British boys.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

	P.	W.	L.	D	Goals F	A	Pts.
Albion Rovers, ...	15	8	3	2	31	16	18
Renton, ...	12	7	4	1	21	18	15
Arthurlie, ...	12	7	4	1	24	20	15
Dumbarton Harp, ...	13	6	5	2	25	18	14
Stevenston United	14	6	7	1	25	26	13
Abercorn, ...	13	5	5	3	15	19	13
Johnstone, ...	14	5	7	4	18	34	10
Vale of Leven, ...	13	3	8	2	16	22	8

TALL SCORING AT COATBRIDGE.

ALBION ROV., 8; STEVENSTON U., 1.

The game was not long in progress ere the Rovers established themselves as the superior lot, and after Corcoran had popped on the first goal from a nice cross from the left, they settled down to a comfortable journey. Almost throughout the first half it was a case of Stevenston's defence pitted against the Rovers' attack. Eventually the visitors completely cracked up, and in eight minutes the Rovers rattled on five goals, scored by Anderson (2), "Jackson," Dowds, and Bennett. Just on the call of half-time, from a stray run up, Sorbie gave the visitors their first point, and the teams crossed over Rovers leading by 6-1. During the closing half the visitors were not able to redeem themselves, and to add to their discomfort Anderson and Dowds raised the Rovers' score to eight. The game was a one-sided affair, no part of the Stevenston team being reliable.

HOW RENTON WON.

RENTON, 3; JOHNSTONE, 1.

At Newfield. Renton played consistently throughout, and won by 3-1. Johnstone rather disappointed on the day's showing, but were unfortunate on several occasions when strong attacks were launched on Campbell's charge. It was not a great game, and Johnstone did not maintain their recent good form. Paton was much missed from the home forward division, which never impressed. Robertson was the best forward, and the wing halves, Hunter and Stevenson, gave a good show. Stirling and Cafferty, the backs, also put up a creditable defensive game. On the Renton side all the players did well, with Ritchie, Welsh, and Wightman prominent in attack, and Sim was strong at centre half. Johnstone scored their only goal from a penalty taken by Noble. Ritchie had two of Renton's goals, and Haddow scored the other.

EASY FOR ARTHURLIE.

ARTHURLIE, 3; VALE OF LEVEN, 0.

At Barrhead. Play was of a very one-sided nature in the first half. Arthurlie took command, and in a few minutes the Vale custodian was tested by Stewart and Crichton. Shooting was erratic, but after a time Stewart headed in a beauty. Playing now to more purpose, the Arthurlie forwards had several likely tries, and Crichton smartly scored a second goal. Till the end of this half the visitors were kept continuously on the defensive.

In the second half honours were more evenly divided. The Vale played with great spirit, and had as much of the game as their opponents, but they could not break the Arthurlie defence. At the other end Stewart added a third for his side. The score fairly represents the difference between the teams.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

EASTERN LEAGUE

	P.	W.	L.	D	Goals F	A.	Pts.
Raith Rovers, ...	11	6	3	2	25	15	14
Cowdenbeath, ...	10	6	2	2	24	8	14
Armadale, ...	11	4	4	3	26	19	11
Dundee, ...	11	6	4	1	25	27	13
East Fife, ...	10	4	3	1	11	21	9
Dunfermline, ...	10	3	6	1	20	27	7
Dundee Hibs, ...	11	2	7	2	10	24	6

A DROP FOR DUNDEE

EAST FIFE, 5; DUNDEE, 2.

Dundee met their Waterloo on their first visit to Methil. The match was the most attractive that had been seen at Bayview Park for many a day. Interest in the game was keen, while towards the close the excitement became intense, as goals were being piled on, ending in a sensational defeat for Dundee. The Tayside team gave promise of an easy run for victory. In five minutes Taylor beat Paterson with an oblique shot. But for the strength of the home backs further disaster would have been inevitable. This equaliser came at last from a penalty taken by Bennett. Just on the interval Herron put Dundee again on the lead.

Shortly after the resumption Main put the teams again on level terms. The game now became a ding-dong struggle. A foul off Nairn was the beginning of the end. Robertson drove hard for goal, and Anderson was again beaten. The Methil team rose to their highest form. Dundee gradually deteriorated, and from a corner A. Allan netted. Next minute Neish ran down and placed the ball in an open goal. Dundee's defence completely broke down in the last quarter of an hour. Most prominent for the winners were Paterson, Allan, Main, Johnstone, and Neish, the last-named player being home from France on leave; while Dundee were best served by Stirling, Herron, Taylor, and Lamb.

DUNFERMLINE DOWN.

RAITH R., 4; DUNFERMLINE A., 2.

Raith Rovers had a rather easy victory over Dunfermline Athletic at Dunfermline. The opening play was very lively. With the wind behind them, the Athletic had slightly the better of the exchanges, and with a little luck should have scored more than once in the first twenty minutes. Locke, W. Fisher, and Duncan all had tries, but they were either saved by Kerr or struck the uprights or crossbar. Duncan eventually beat Kerr, but Dunfermline's lead was short-lived, Wightman equalising after a fine solo run.

A different tale was told in the second half. Rovers resumed as though they meant to carry all before them and in a short time Wightman gave them the lead. Rovers continued to attack, and several times only marvelous saving by Sellar kept the home goal intact. After Young had scored a third goal the Athletic showed up better, but, over all, their play was not nearly so good as in the first period. An excellent shot by Neave almost counted, and a few minutes later Smith practically walked the ball into the net. There was a chance of Dunfermline equalising, but the Rovers soon dispelled their hopes by putting on a fourth goal through Young.

QUOITING.

James Stark (Forth), 61; Geo. M'Neill (New Stevenston), 50. £60 match at New Stevenston.

Thos. Bernard, 61; A. Young, 37. £10 match at Bo'ness.

John Gibson, of Barrmill, is forward with an acceptance of James Walkinshaw's challenge on behalf of John Durnie. The latter will play for £50 aside in the spring of the year, and he names St Andrew's Green or Barrhead as the venue. Your move, Mr Walkinshaw.

In answer to W. Bone, Bankend, Wm. Pate, of Kirkmuirhill, accepts your challenge, and will play for £10 aside, toss for green, or home and home. Willie will be at Coalburn Hotel Friday, 23d, at two p.m., to tie the match.

W. Hogg, Old Cumnock, has taken up Thos. Bain's challenge, and the game will be played shortly at a ground to be fixed. 15 yards. £20.

John Kilpatrick, Muirkirk, and J. Allan, Coalburn, have been matched to play for £50 at either Douglas or Larchall, on 6th December.

The Price-Kilpatrick game was an easy win for the latter by 12 shots. The attendance was 300, and about £200 changed hands.

Kilpatrick, the Muirkirk crack, is looking for a match at Glasgow on New Year's Day. How would J. W. Bell, St Andrew's, suit?

If Samson, of B. & W., fancies his weight against J. W. Bell, St Andrew's, he can be accommodated for £20. Game to be played at the New Year.

John Orr, Clydebank, and A. Campbell, Paisley, have fixed up a benefit match for the dependents of the late Phil Leckie, Barrhead, Barrhead Ground, on the 1st. Heard this? Your support, gents.

A. Campbell, the noted Paisley quoiter, was the gold watch winner of B. & W.'s confined handicap. Sammy was off scratch.

J. Kilpatrick, Muirkirk, has offered his services for a benefit for the dependents of Phil Leckie, Barrhead, who lately met with a fatal accident. Who'll rise to the occasion?

TIPS FOR THE CURRAGH

BY THE COLONEL.

TUESDAY, November 20.—1.0—La Somma, nap; if absent, Le Connetable. 1.30—South Meadow, nap; if absent, Nobana. 2.0—Tinsler, nap; if absent, Dara Bay. 2.30—Short Legge, nap; if absent, Navarre. 3.0—Norse, nap; if absent, sugary Sam. 3.30—Dark Eyes, nap; if absent, Lady Dashwood. Nap—Norse. Double—Norse and Tinsler.

WEDNESDAY, November 21.—1.0—Silvester, nap; if absent, Cally. 1.30—Outrun, nap; if absent, Flavia. 2.0—Woodland Lass, nap; if absent, I See. 2.30—Edgar's Jewel, nap; if absent, Steady Bill. 3.0—Archway, nap; if absent, Blazebury. 3.30—Oppliger, nap; if absent, Kate's Brother. Nap—Edgar's Jewel. Double—Edgar's Jewel and Archway.

MANCHESTER WINNERS.

Farewell Nursery Handicap—St. Yves (V. Smyth), 9-1, 1; St Natalis (O. Aldridge), 10-1, 2; Little Bridge (E. M. Quickel), 20-1, 3. Fourteen ran.

Off-on Handicap.—Principal Girl (T. Burnal, 100-8, 1; Rich Gift (S. Donoghue), 2-1, 2; Duncan (P. Aldridge), 100-7, 3. Twenty-six ran.

Lancashire Nursery Handicap. Stony Ford (P. Jones), 10-1, 1; Wise Dove (A. Smith), 4-1, 2; Giant Killer (H. Robbins), 100-8, 3. Nineteen ran.

Manchester November Handicap.—Planet (E. Lancaster), 4-1, 1; Go On S. Foy), 20-1, 2; Actechet (R. Colling), 6-1, 3. Seventeen ran.

Brackley Welter Handicap (Comedienne (S. Donoghue), 100-7, 1; Nation (W. Balding), 25-1, 2; John A. (F. Rhodes), 25-1, 3. 22 ran.

Final Plate—Hainault (J. H. Martin), 8-1, 1; Roncevaux (G. Hulme), 100-8, 2; Plymouth (W. Griffi), 20-1, 3. 5 ran.

WHIPPETING.

GLASGOW DOGS.

The concluding stages of last week's handicap and thirty-two heats of a new event made up the card yesterday. Details:—First Semi-Final—Davidson's Black Queen (18), Second Semi-Final—Scott's Red Flag (18). Third Semi-Final—Harrison's Hustler (17). Fourth Semi-Final—Thomson's Charlie (26). Final: 1 (£21) Red Flag; 2 (£3) Hustler; 3 Black Queen. Also ran—Charlie. Betting—2 to 1 on Hustler, 3 to 1 against Red Flag, 10 to 1 each Black Queen and Charlie. Exciting finish.

200 Yards Open Handicap—Heat Winners:—King's Hayburn Lass (24), Ross' Wee Nora (33), Kidd's Two-and-a-Half (30), Caldwell's Remembrance (23), Kirkwood's Sir Hugo (25), Dickson's Net (20½), Dickson's Sprig (26), M'Donald's Right Away (14½), Gault's Hammer (25½), Morrison's Wee Sarah (11), Doran's Thora (23½), M'Crystal's Scotch Laddie (27), —'s Black Wing (28½), Wills' Quo Vadis (20½) and Heaney's White Socks (30½) (dead heat), Watt's Happy Fanny (34), Graham's Jellyhill Lass (25½), King's White Star (22), Stanley's Maidie (29) and Harrison's Hustler (17) (dead heat), M'Lean's Kioria (22½), Hepburn's Camelon Boy (21½), Scott's Isabella (25), Glass' Black Prince (31½), Strain's Fearless (19), William's Bill (14½) and Nisbet's Little by Little (8½) (dead heat), Gray's Snatch (32), Kidd's Blackberry (28½), Strain's Sarah Brown (28), M'Lean's Spider (19½), Burns' Councillor (11), M'Laren's Blue Boy (15), Walker's Trilby (10), Paterson's Snap (20).

EDINBURGH HANDICAP.

A 190 yards handicap took place at Powderhall yesterday was run in thirty heats. Finalists—Graham's (East Wemyss) Barbed Wire (34); Garrie's (Portobello) Charlie Chaplin (31); Whyte's (Cowdenbeath) Primrose Day (34); Ritchie's (Denbeath) Scottie Be True (26); Cramond of Cramond's Cobbler (35). Result:—(£8) Cobbler. Other finalists 10s each. Betting—7 to 4 on Cobbler, 2 to 1 against Barbed Wire, 9 to 2 against Charlie Chaplin, 10 to 1 each Primrose Day and Scottie Be True. Good race, won by inches. Time—10⅖ seconds.

COATBRIDGE DOGS.

The programme opened with the final rounds in last week's handicap. Results:—First Semi-Final—1 Owen's Sullivan (31); 2 Burke's Miss Mirginia (32). Second Semi-Final—1 Irvine's Policeman (24); 2 Docherty's Ragged Lass (32). Third Semi-Final—1 M'Ghie's Sawyer (26); 2 Duncan's Wee Tommy (17). Final—1 Sawyer, 2 Ragged Lass. Betting—2 to 1 on Sawyer, 5 to 1 against Ragged Lass. The following were the winners of the heats in the new handicap:—M'Gowan's Armagh (29), M'Cabe's Black Knight (32), Canavan's Creeping Jenny (32), Montgomery's More Beer (15), Pettigrew's Kino (34), Burns' Nellie M'Cann (32), Speir's White Knight (21), Willie's Spark (24), Johnstone's Spider (30), Shank's Don't Finish (33), Waterson's Crack Shot (31), Greenhorn's Cripple Lass (22), Mair's Fairybank (27), Gilchrist's Wee Meg (26), Mooney's Dundrum Lass (26), —'s Black Lady (30), Hamilton's Jem Mace (30), Ashwood's Telegram (36), Marshall's Maggie Lauder (26), Allan's White Tip (33), Wilson's Lady Ann (29), Swan's Ladylike (15), Faulkener's Lightning (36), Goldie's Jessie (29).

LOCHGELLY.

1 Queen Elizabeth (Mr Paton, Lochgelly) (17½); 2 Reformation (Mr M'Donald, Glencraig) (11); 3 Fighting Mac (Mr Garland, Dunfermline) (16); 4 Minney (Mr Hunter, Bowhill) (20). Betting—6 to 1 against Queen Elizabeth.

EXCITING TROT AT GLASGOW.

Some good sport was the outcome of the £50 trotting handicap held at Glasgow yesterday. In the final the finest race of the meeting was witnessed. Skipper was made favourite, and justified the support by cleverly beating George IV. by a neck, with only a short head dividing My Sonny from the Scottish champion. Final:—1 (£30) Mr Ferguson's Skipper (105); 2 (£7) Miss Traill's George IV. (scratch); 3 (£3) Mr Mason's My Sonny (45). Also ran—Mr Meikle's Small Boy (315) and Mr Young's Wee Pod (305). Betting—Even Skipper, 3 to 1 against each My Sonny and Wee Pod, 5 to 1 against each George IV. and Small Boy. Won by a neck. A head divided second and third. Time—2 min. 24 sec. £10 divided among beat winners.

SPORTS CARNIVAL AT DUNDEE.

Jack Parr Defeats Belgian Wrestler.

A sterling wrestling exhibition was witnessed at Dens Park yesterday afternoon. The occasion was a sports carnival promoted by the Dundee Highland Society to raise funds for comforts for the Highland regiments. The participants were Staff-Instructor Jack Parr, of the Army Gymnastic Staff, and light-weight champion of Great Britain, and Antoine Beufey, a Belgian wrestler. The stakes were for £50 a-side. The rules were Roman-Graeco, and the conditions were the best of three falls.

Parr had the advantage in weight over his opponent, but had not by any means an easy passage. In the first bout he put his man down by way of the hammer-lock. In the second, after some strenuous wrestling, he gained the victory by successfully executing the three-quarter Nelson hold. Both rounds were splendidly fought out, and the splendid defensive qualities of the loser called forth plaudits.

A football match between eleven of the H.L.I and a Training Reserve Battalion D.R.B. panned out at 3-1 in favour of the former.

The tug-of-war contest, open to ladies on war work, was won by National "A" after a stiff encounter with National "C."

A smart physical drill exhibition was given by a soldier squad under the direction of Staff-Instructor J. Parr.

HOW TO BANISH GREY HAIR

NEW METHOD OF PERMANENT COLOUR RESTORATION

Hair Specialist's Gift of 1,000,000 Trial Treatments

Are you Grey-haired?
Is your Hair Turning Grey?
Are you going Grey at the Temples or at the Back of the Head?
Have you been Grey-haired for years?

But, as with everything else, "Test is Best," that is why everyone who is grey-haired is invited to apply for the Astol Outfit, which comprises:—

(1) A free bottle of "Astol," the wonderful scientific discovery that literally forces the natural colouring cells of the hair to new healthy activity.

(2) A packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, the marvellous Hair and Scalp Cleanser, which prepares the head for the use of "Astol."

(3) A copy of the famous book, "Good News for the Grey-Haired," in which the use of "Astol" is clearly explained.

No one need hesitate about using "Astol." It does not colour the hair; it makes the hair re-grow its own natural colour. You can put it to the test yourself now, without obligation and without expense. Post the Free-Gift Coupon to-day.

If you answer "Yes" to any of these questions a valuable offer is made you here—an offer which, if you appreciate a bright, youthful appearance, you cannot afford to neglect.

Women, especially, who are grey-haired should at once decide to send for the special Gift so freely offered.

Grey hair has at last been conquered by the discovery of a wonderful yet withal simple scientific preparation, which, although absolutely colourless itself, actually revitalises the pigmentary or colour cells of the hair, so that new colour is formed and the greyness banished for ever.

FREE TO THE GREY-HAIRED.

If you are under the stigma of being "grey-haired," here is offered you the splendid opportunity of testing this new preparation, "Astol," as it is called, free of cost.

You are under no obligation in accepting this "proof positive" offer. Mr Edwards (the inventor-discoverer of "Harlene Hair Drill"), who has introduced this most useful preparation, "Astol," desires everyone who is grey-haired to participate in this "Back-to-Youth" campaign.

"Dyes and stains," he says, "no refined man or woman cares to use. They are messy and often dangerous to the hair. Again, their use is easily recognisable. To overcome these subterfuges I set my mind in a new direction, and after considerable laboratory and scientific tests 'Astol' was produced."

With this Gift in her possession every woman may commence to take ten to twenty years from her apparent age.

Men, too, will appreciate the wonderful change "Astol" brings about as the hair colour is restored.

Once you have realised to your own complete satisfaction how wonderful "Astol" is, you can always obtain further supplies from any chemist at 3s. and 5s. a bottle. "Cremex," 1s 1½d. per box of seven packets (single packets 2d.), or direct post free on remittance, from Edwards' Harlene, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, and 26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.1. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

FREE COUPON

Detach and Post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, 26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me a Free Trial supply of "Astol" and packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder with full instructions, as announced. I enclose 3d. stamps for postage and packing to my address.

NOTE TO READER.

Write your full name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post as directed above.

"Dundee Sunday Post," 18/11/17.

"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

If your Chemist is sold out you can send Postal Order for 3s or 6s to The Laboratory, and Bottle will be sent by return of post.

LUNG TROUBLE & CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH, Whooping Cough, Children's Cough.

"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."

The Marvellous Specific "Liq-u-fruta" that never fails—Chronic Asthma of even 20 Years' Standing; Terrible Racking Bronchitis; Lung Trouble when Sanatoria and Medical Treatment had Failed; Blood Spitting; Difficult Breathing; Bronchial Catarrh; Quinsy; Croup; Pneumonia; Nasal Catarrh; Laryngitis; Racking Cough; Night Sweats; Choking Phlegm; Influenza; Emphysema.

As supplied to the Household of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

It will remove any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of Tuberculosis, and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

"IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from Lung Trouble, and my doctor told me that I must be prepared for the end.

Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and miraculously saved his life.

(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

Mr. Sachs, of Liverpool, on November 11th writes:—"I think it my duty to let you know the wonderful benefits I obtained by 'LIQUFRUTA' in my very severe case of Lung Trouble, which, had it not been for this remedy, would have led me to the inevitable end. In September, 1916, I contracted a cold and it settled on my lungs, and though I was under the care of a Doctor his prescriptions proved to be ineffectual, and instead of getting better I gradually became weaker, and you may be sure I was very miserable, knowing what the end would be. My attention was then directed to 'LIQUEFRUTA,' and although I had lost faith in ever being better, I began to take it. In a short time I noticed a change in my condition, and I persevered. To make a long story short, I continued with 'LIQUFRUTA,' my appetite returned, the cough disappeared, and I began to put on flesh. To-day I am stronger than I ever was, and am able to get out in all weathers without the danger of contracting a cold."

"LIQUFRUTA" I can truthfully say has pulled me from the brink of the grave." Just as in the case of this gentleman, no matter how long you have suffered, no matter if the trouble is Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Nasal Catarrh, or Whooping Cough, no matter how many "remedies" you may have tried without avail, "LIQUFRUTA" THE MIGHTY HEALER will relieve or cure you if you will only give it a fair trial.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-frnta" is gladly supplied by all the 580 Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries, Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1/3, 3/-, and 5/-, or direct and Post Free from Mr W. Home-Newcombe, 642 Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, for remittance in stamps or postal orders. For abroad sufficient to cover postage must be added. For 2d. in stamps my book "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1/-, will be sent Post Free.

Liqufruta

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

THE HOME SECRETARY'S WARNING.

Sir George Cave, the Home Secretary, stated in the House of Commons that he was already dealing with pamphlets that offended against the law and assured the House that delinquents would be dealt with severely—either a heavy fine or a term of imprisonment.

The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1917.

SUBTERRANEAN INFLUENCE.

"The amount of subterranean influence of a pernicious and pestiferential character which has been developed particularly within the last few months goes far beyond anything that has yet been described in the House of Commons."—Sir Edward Carson.

PACIFIST POISON IN SCOTLAND

STOP THE WAR LEAFLETS

AT MOTHERWELL SUNDAY SCHOOL

STARTLING DISCLOSURES IN "POST" INVESTIGATIONS.

The Government is at last taking action in regard to Pacifist literature. It was announced in the House of Commons on Thursday that a new regulation is being prepared under the Defence of the Realm Act, "requiring every leaflet relating to the present war, or to the conclusion of peace, to bear the names and addresses of the author and printer, and to be submitted to the Press Bureau for approval."

From the disclosures which we give below it is obvious that it is high time resolute official action was taken. From all parts of the country numerous letters are coming to "The Post Sunday Special" in regard to enemy aliens in our midst, and all forms of insidious peace propaganda.

This week we deal with a Motherwell church, through whose Sunday School Pacifist literature has been distributed among the children and with a pamphlet, entitled, "If You Wish for Peace ——!" written by a Glasgow minister, chaplain to the Highland Light Infantry.

We have to thank readers for their cordial co-operation in this important matter, and shall be glad to have further information in regard to all suspicious cases of enemy influence and copies of pamphlets or leaflets of a Pacifist or pro-German description.

THE disclosures of "The Post Sunday Special" last week as to pacifist propaganda being carried on in a Motherwell Sunday school by the distribution of "peace papers" have created widespread interest and keen resentment in the district.

The pacifist literature was distributed amongst the children attending Manse Road United Free Church, the minister of which is the Rev. John E. M'Intyre. Certain teachers agreed that in place of the usual literature that the children receive they should be supplied with magazines issued by the Christian Peace Society. This is an organisation whose "stop-the-war-now" activities are becoming notorious because of their audacious effrontery and unblushing "be-friends-with-Germany" doctrines. The pamphlets were thrust upon the children with the request that they should show them to their parents.

A representative of "The Post Sunday Special" visited Motherwell, and had an opportunity of examining the pacifist papers which were very properly lodged with the Town Council by Bailie Coughtrie. These papers are three in number from the notorious Christian Peace Crusade.

The papers are The Explorer, a four-page magazine for children, and two copies of The New Crusader, of dates September 28 and October 26.

The papers, now in the possession of Mr James Burns, town clerk, Motherwell, are typical specimens of the literature by which the peace propagandists are seeking to lower the martial ardour of the country and create an atmosphere for immediate peace.

"A Wild Goose Chase."

One of these productions was "The New Crusader," and the following is an extract from an article, entitled "Suppose ——?":—

> The present war is what the children would call "a wild-goose chase" to capture Truth and Righteousness. But Truth and Righteousness will ever elude the clumsy lassoes of Lies and Youth-murder.
>
> . . . . . .
>
> Well, as a soldier friend told a sheltering friend of mine (during an air raid on London evidently), "We send over far more on 'them' than they do on us. If we would stop bombing them they would stop bombing us. It's all our fault—all this."
>
> The responsibility for every horror which faces us during the next months lies at the door of those who refuse to act on the belief that
>
> It is not bombing your enemies, but feeding them;
>
> It is not boycotting them, but co-operating with them;
>
> It is not shunning them, but meeting them face to face which will bring forth true good.

Here is one quotation from the New Crusader of date October 27:—

> In sport, however much a man desires to overcome, he feels himself dishonoured if he has overwhelming odds on his side or if he takes any unfair advantage. Neither does he glory in starving his opponents to unfitness. Should his opponent play a dirty game he does not thereby feel himself at liberty to enter into a competition of dirtiness.

There are other similar extracts which we refuse to quote.

Has this pacifist writer ever heard of the Lusitania and the wanton sacrifice of her innocent passengers? But he does not forget to put a petition to be kind to the Hun. Do not starve him into unfitness.

"Be Kind to Germans" Gospel.

In the copy of "The Explorer," also a production of the Christian Peace Society, there is a kiddies' story which drives home the "be-kind-to-Germans" gospel. It is entitled "The Toy Soldier." A boy playing at soldiers' "kills" a German, and his aunt, taking part in the business, expounds the Peace Society's disgusting twaddle, which we disdain to quote; but is all the more obnoxious and insidious, because it is paraded in the name of religion.

The Explorer, under the heading Editorial, contains the following amazing advice to children who may have father, brother, or other relative fighting in the trenches of Flanders:—

> I hear it has been suggested that boys and girls should write to their soldier friends and encourage them to "stick it," and to assure them that everyone at home is determined to endure to the end that they may win the war. Now I fancy a soldier would be disappointed to receive such a letter. He needs a bigger message than that.
>
> In most games there is a time limit. Someone blows a whistle in football and all is over. The result is decided by the rules, and not by how many on the opposite side are laid out with broken legs and bashed faces. Whether you have won or lost you entertain your visitors generously, and give them a cheer when they go off.
>
> It really seems sometimes as though the European umpires were lost, and so nobody can stop even though the game against war is already won.
>
> Why does not somebody blow the whistle?
>
> How great it would be if the boys and girls everywhere turned umpire and cried out "Time." This is no game. This is a gigantic foul.
>
> The nicest letter your soldier friend could receive from you would be one to tell him to be of good cheer, because the Father of all men is moving the heart of the world to throw down the sham of war and shout "Time."

Strange advice to give to children. Keep back from the soldier all knowledge that the country is grateful to him and determined to strengthen his arm in the fight for truth and liberty. But always be kind to the Hun! Treat him generously!

Again, in The New Crusader we are told that "the law of non-resistance is the most positive and protective law in the world. It is the only law which will bring peace among men."

And so on. We forbear further quotations from these pamphlets, which on the face of them ignore the real facts of the war, and seek to create a false and poisonous atmosphere.

Just imagine the effect of such teaching on the children whose fathers and brothers are to-day at the battle front. Imagine how a soldier home on furlough would feel when he discovers that in this country for which he has fought and suffered this insidious talk about non-resistance is in circulation. What does it mean? And why is it permitted?

Publishers of Pamphlets Exposed.

There is no secret about the publication of these pamphlets. They boldly carry the names and addresses of the parties who print and publish them. The printers are the Blackfriars Press, Ltd., 5 Parsonage Buildings, Blackfriars Street, Manchester, and the proprietrix announces herself as being Theodora Wilson Wilson—without the hyphen—39 Doughty Street, W.C.1.

We can only assume that Theodora Wilson Wilson and her gang of peace fanatics are allowed to roam at large and preach their false and pernicious doctrines because of the pitiful apathy displayed by certain Government officials, who seem to be oblivious to a very obvious danger.

But there are other sentiments besides the doctrine of non-resistance in these Wilson Wilson emanations. They insidiously hint that the Allies are to blame for the continuance of the war, and they plainly state that the war should be stopped, and that we should immediately proceed to shed tears of love and joy on the breasts of the Huns.

Who pays for the printing and circulation of this pernicious stuff? Does the money come from Germany, from pro-Germans in our midst, or from people who can only be described as cranks?

Whatever its origin, its circulation in our midst is undoubtedly a source of danger. And why such literature should be let loose upon Motherwell through the medium of its Sunday school children passes comprehension.

We are not surprised that the proceedings have raised widespread indignation in Motherwell, which is a town whose roll of honour (casualties) contain to date some 1500 names.

Bailie Coughtrie has earned hearty commendation for his public-spirited action in calling attention at the Town Council to the activities of the Christian Peace Society.

"I raised this question," said Bailie Coughtrie in an interview with a "Post" representative, "because I think it intolerable that this type of propaganda should be allowed to go unchecked. We have evidence of the dreadful effect of peace propaganda in Russia and Italy, and it is my belief that we should take no risks whatever in this country. I wish the Town Council to lay the matter before the military authorities so that it may be sifted to the bottom and full investigation made."

Now that this attempt to spread the peace propaganda in Motherwell has been disclosed, it is likely that further developments will be heard of in due season. The subject is causing deep interest in the congregation, and also amongst the general public. Manse Road congregation are at the present moment collecting funds for various congregational purposes, and it is a curious commentary on the present situation that a military band—the string band of the Cameronians—gave their services at a concert promoted by the Manse Road congregation a few days ago.

Our £500 Reward.

As already announced, "The Post Sunday Special" offers £500 reward for definite information that will lead to the conviction in a Court of Justice of any person or persons acting as paid agents of any enemy Power, and as such engaged in any illegal act or conspiracy in this country against the interests of the realm. All information must be communicated confidentially in the first instance to the Editor of "The Post Sunday Special." The Editor reserves to himself the right of determining any point arising in connection with the reward, and all information must be communicated on the understanding that his decision will be final. No Government, secret service, or police official is eligible for this reward.

REV. J. E. M'INTYRE INTERVIEWED

MINISTER WHO PREACHES MARTYRDOM.

A representative of "The Post Sunday Special" interviewed the Rev. John E. M'Intyre, M.A., of the Manse Road U.F. Church, Motherwell, concerning the literature distributed to the children of his Sabbath school.

The rev. gentleman, who gave our representative a kindly welcome, is a young looking fellow with a clear, keen eye and a pleasant manner. At one time he was a missionary in Manchuria, and during the Boxer rising he experienced many vicissitudes and cruel hardships.

Asked if he wished to make a statement in answer to that made by Bailie Coughtrie at the meeting of Motherwell Town Council, the rev. gentleman smiled.

"I have no answer to give; none is needed. The affair is paltry."

"A simple explanation would clear up any misconceptions which may have arisen," I suggested.

Mr M'Intyre shook his head. "No, I have nothing to say. My position does not require to be defended. Besides, as I have already stated, this matter is quite too paltry to be worthy of notice."

"But," I said, "aren't those papers—The New Crusader and The Explorer—copies of which were distributed to the children in your Sabbath school, issued by the Christian Peace Crusade for the purpose of——"

"The Crusader has never been distributed to the children in the Sabbath school," interrupted Mr M'Intyre. "Copies of The Explorer were distributed on one occasion, and then there was a subsequent request by the children for back numbers, so that they might be able to follow a story continued in the number first handed out. That is all. There is nothing in it. It is a very paltry business altogether."

"And your own personal attitude to the war, Mr M'Intyre?" I ventured.

"That is my case," he replied, pointing proudly to a picture of Christ on the wall. "He is my defence. His gospel is my gospel—the gospel of peace and love."

Does Not Believe in War.

"You will find my views," he went on, "in this."

He rose and took from his bookcase a copy of a published sermon delivered by him to his congregation on January 3, and gave it to me to read. Its title is "The Christian's Perplexity: Christ and the War."

"You do not believe in war at all, Mr M'Intyre?"

"I do not. A glance into my bookcase will tell you that." He nodded in the direction of his well-lined shelves.

"Not in a war of defence?"

"No, unless it were in defence of the Kingdom of Heaven."

"But the Kingdom of Heaven is a very intangible thing to defend," I said.

"Perhaps I ought to say the Kingdom of God upon earth."

"Then we were wrong to go to war in 1914?"

"I think so."

Would Not Help to Repel Invasion.

"You would not do anything to repel a German invasion?"

"I would not."

"Nothing to prevent the murder and rape of our women and girls and the slaughter of our children?"

"I do not think it would come to that—not if we refrained from meeting force with force."

"But that would mean the triumph of Germany—German domination and rule, and the end of the British Empire."

"That is not my faith. I would take the risk."

"You favour peace now—peace by negotiation?"

"I have not said so. I am with President Wilson and Count Czernin. Get at the German people—get them to see and understand that militarism is wrong, and that only they themselves can overthrow military despotism."

"But President Wilson is all for fighting to a finish now—fighting until militarism is destroyed," I said.

"More's the pity. That simply hardens the German heart. My sympathy is with the lady member of the American Senate who voted against war because of her love for her country."

"Then in your view war will never end war?"

"Never. Only love and real faith in God will do that."

Martyrdom That Would Give Germans a Walk-Over.

Mr M'Intyre, in the sermon of which he gave me a copy, points out that he does not believe that Christ would have gone to war for the sake of Belgium, for the sake of sacred treaties between man and man, nor for public morality. He also points out that he would not meet force with force, but force with love. There may be martyrdon in that, he says, but in the long run love triumphs.

"I believe," he writes, "in a martyrdom nation, a Christian nation ready to be crucified for humanity, and I believe that if a great nation acted in this heroic way no other people would dare to approach her."

H.L.I. CHAPLAIN'S AMAZING BOOKLE

EXPLOITED BY PACIFISTS.

In a shop window in Gla[sgow] proudly flaunts "stop-the-war" of all kinds, a correspondent [saw] week a booklet which attracted [him] and curiosity. "If You Wish for [Peace] An Appeal to Believers in Chris[t]" title, and in such a gallery it see[med] correspondent strangely out of p[lace] more that it bore the inscription [by] A. Herbert Gray, M.A., Whit[e] U.F. Church, Chaplain, H.L.I. [Ret.]

So our correspondent paid his [penny] read the booklet, and passed it [on to] Post Sunday Special" as "a [fair] sample of pacifist literature."

Now, the Rev. Herbert Gray [is] of some standing in the U.F. [Church] is chaplain to the Highland Light [Infantry] and we are loth to believe [that] writing this booklet he ever intended it should be purveyed to the public [through] the medium of a pacifist book shop [and] there it is, and having read it, we are surprised that the peacemongers [have] claimed the Rev. Herbert Gray, M.A., one of themselves and given his booklet honoured place in their shop window. Gray may like it, or he may not.

> Oh, many a shaft at random sent
> Finds mark the archer little meant!

But Mr Gray's booklet cannot be [excused] by a mere quotation from Sir Walter [Scott]. As a sermon preached from the pulpit would probably have been dismissed by intelligent man or woman in the pew as mere twaddle. "The minister's no' himsel' the day," is what the genuine Scottish churchgoer might say about an ordinary times. But, served up in this fashion in time of war, Mr Gray's utterances assume a serious import.

Who Are the Peacemakers?

"Blessed are the peacemakers" is the preface to this remarkable booklet. But who are the peacemakers—those who would go out to kill the wolf or those who would let the wolf alone? The answer to the booklet is clear and unmistakable.

Sacred treaties may be broken, [Belgian] mothers and children of Belgium, Serbia, Montenegro and Roumania may suffer from sword and fire, rapine and murder, the Lusitania may be sunk, Nurse Cavell and Captain Fryatt may be executed in cold blood, and our soldiers and sailors [daily] sacrifice their lives in thousands for what they regard as the sacred cause of truth and righteousness.

To all these things the Rev. Herbert Gray appears oblivious in his lecture on the "necessary conditions for the maintenance of the world's peace in days to come.

"Prepare for war and you will have war—of a magnitude proportionate to your preparations," says Mr Gray. He speaks of "we Europeans" with sublime disregard of any distinction between [Britain] many armed to the teeth and thirsting for world dominion, little Belgium relying for its safety on a "scrap of paper," Great Britain and France peaceloving and cultivating the arts of peace.

"It may indeed," confesses Mr Gray, "be the duty of the political leaders of our country to prepare for war. If they have behind them a nation prepared for martyrdom in the cause of righteousness, they must prepare for war, and if they have no such nation behind them——"

Thank God, our British leaders have not any such nation behind them now and we forbid that they ever shall!

Then in a curious aside we are informed that "It is indeed the brightest feature of our own commercial history that we have refused to erect for many years tariff walls against other nations, but to-day many are loudly calling for the abandonment of even that most Christian policy."

Well, we may all have our views for and against Tariff Reform, but surely it is a piece of irreverence to suggest that Christ was a Free Trade any part of His policy.

We could go on quoting equally startling things from this booklet, but if proof were wanted to show the inwardness of Mr Gray it is surely contained in these words:

> "By that brutal lust—the lust after power which grows like a rank weed in every society—were our dear boys killed, if truth be told. By that lust also will our children be slain unless now we learn to conquer it. And yet men are calling on us to put it full scope and carry on war after war in the hope that in that way we may make peace."

Why Doesn't He Go to Germany?

If by this Mr Gray means to suggest that so far as Britain is concerned, this war has been brought about by lust after territory and power, then the most kindly thing we can say about him is that he is living in a world apart. If he refers to the Germans, then why doesn't he go to Germany and circulate his booklet there?

"It is true that by a tragic course of events," writes Mr Gray pathetically, "we are compelled to treat Germans as our enemies and continue to do so till they have relinquished iniquitous designs which were one of the causes of the war. And that being so, it is strange that many men are found ready and willing to give way to hate and to cry for extermination, or at least the final overthrow of our enemies. But it is strange that those who join in such wild and unholy cry should be members of churches. . . . Remember our brothers—except Germans—are men our brothers."

Members of churches may be surprised when they seize upon Mr Gray's adjectives to describe his booklet as "wild and unholy"—if, indeed, they do not use stronger language to characterise it.

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